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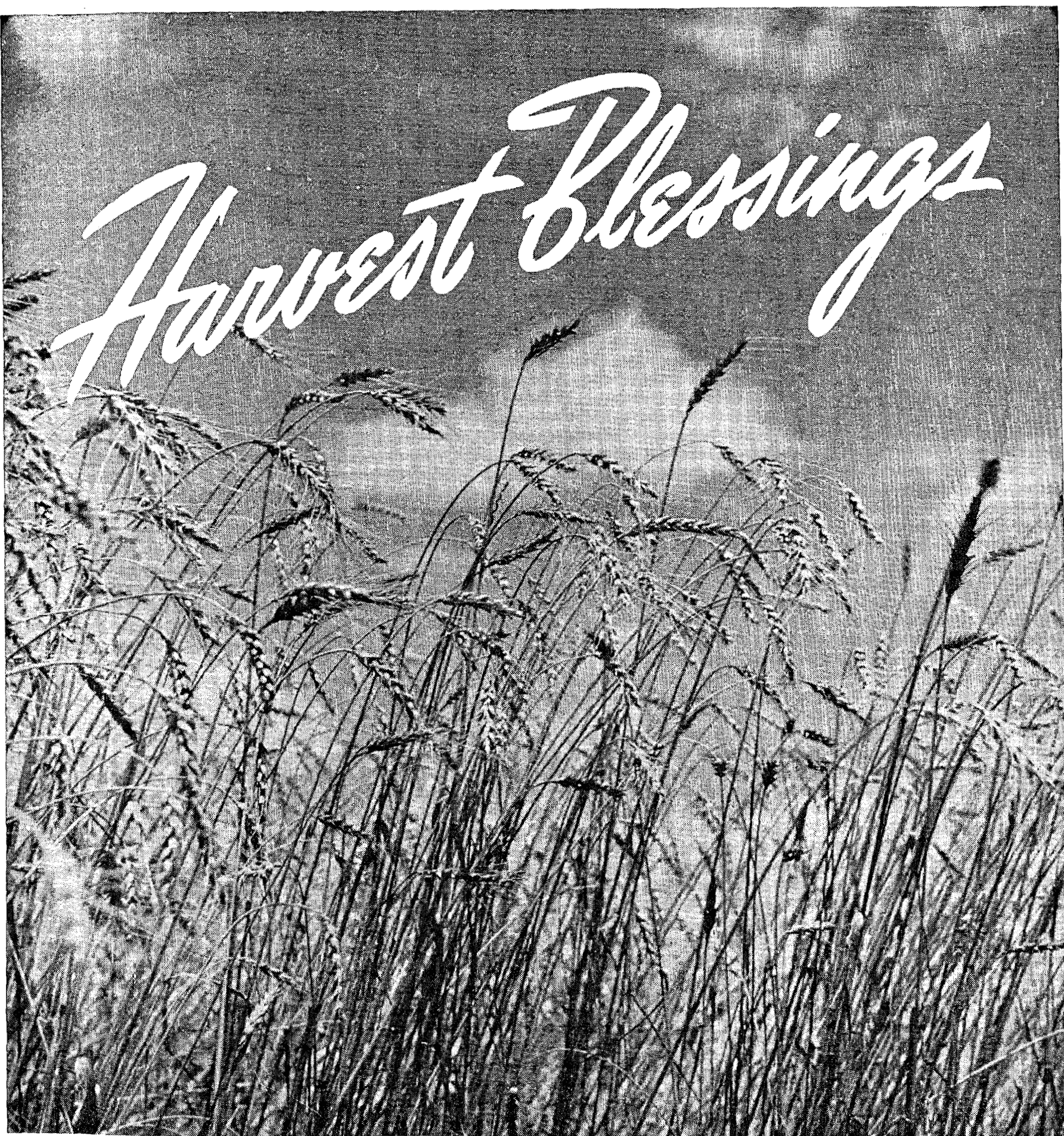


WAR CRY

No. 3537.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1952

Price Ten Cents



Then saith He unto His disciples, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest." — Matthew 9:37, 38.

H rippling fields of golden grain,
O'erspreading valley, hill and plain,
By ocean shore and inland sea,
By rivers flowing swift and free,
In desert wilds, far out of sight,

Where brood the shadows of the night,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Your plumed helmets wave and nod.

The Lord wants reapers. Lo! He stands

Unlocking gates to all the lands.
From farthest east to sunset sea,
He cleaves a pathway broad and free,
And brings the distant millions near.
The story of His love to hear.

Perhaps our greatest difficulty in reconciling a bad world with a good God, is that we are in such a hurry and God is not.

A Puzzled Prophet Found The Answers In God

BY D. F. HODDINOTT

THERE are times in human history when a man of faith is unable to harmonize a kind and righteous God with the violence and disorder of world movements. The Prophet Habakkuk was in this position. He lived at a time in which the known world was seething in unrest and empires were dying or engaged in life and death struggles.

The Kingdom of Assyria fell in 612 B.C., and her last king perished helpless in the flames of burning Nineveh. The destruction was nearly complete. It was not simply the loss of political and military power, it was the destruction of her existence. And all the world rejoiced, for Assyria had founded her greatness on a ruthless use of force.

tween the Medes and Babylonians. The Babylonian Kingdom, under the Chaldean dynasty sought to extend its rule over Palestine and Syria. This country was under Egyptian domination, for we know that Judah's King Josiah was defeated and slain at Megiddo. The Babylonians moved now towards the threat of the Egyptians who were subsequently defeated and driven back to their own country, and Palestine and Syria became incorporated into the Babylonian Empire.

The destruction of Assyria could have appeared like the hand of God, and perhaps for a short while men like Habakkuk might have hoped for the overthrow of evil and the establishment of the rule of

That was God's idea first, and we can be sure, as He said to Habakkuk, "the vision hasteth towards the end and shall not lie; though it tarry, wait for it, because it will surely come, it will not delay."

We must look for the manifestations of Divine strategy in the long sweeps of history and not in a small section of time which we have lifted out of the stream. God's plan is on a larger and grander scale than man, with his limited and often blurred vision, can see or understand. There are, it is true, some events which, when isolated by themselves, hardly make sense; but it is not an act of faith to doubt or to falter.

"What though the Kingdom long delay

"FOLLOW ME"



ONE heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessed Cross.

That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear;
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

Bishop T. Ken

She knew nothing about the art of colonizing as the Romans did in later years. Wherever she went, there was violence and inhuman treatment of captive peoples. "Assyria, the Terrible, the eternal type of bestial force, of ruthlessness systematized, was blotted out, and the world breathed more freely." But the fall of Assyria did not bring peace, the Kingdom of Assyria was fallen and divided be-

What Is Faith?

FAITH is confidence that God will act according to what He has declared in His Holy Word.

It is reliance on God's Word through the assurance that He will act truthfully. It is based altogether on His character.

Welcome the trials of faith. It grows by the exercise trial gives. But if we do not welcome the discipline, we get little from it but suffering.

To repine at affliction is to miss the most ennobling joy, to incur the most needless distress, and to lose faith besides.

Seek acquaintance with God as He is revealed in the Bible. Trust will be spontaneous if we really know Him.

The notions of God which the world, and even many in the church, entertain, are not true.

God is the most lovable Being. Is not this the language of your inmost soul? If not, you are not acquainted with God, as He is revealed in Scripture.

Seek above all to know God, so that you shall from your inmost soul say, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." See also Psalm 9:10.—George Mullen.

God. But though Assyria was no more, Babylonia was marching on with all its fury and wrath. This did not make sense. Granted that Judah deserved punishment, yet she could not be so guilty as to merit the sufferings that were descending upon her. Was God using the Babylonians as instruments of correction? But Babylon is not fit for an instrument of Divine chastisement. Judah with all her perversities is vastly superior to Babylon. Why should God, the Holy Righteous One, appoint, as instruments of Divine justice, a people more worthless and corrupt than its victim?

Questions like these pressed in upon Habakkuk, and for them he had no answers. He was deeply religious, and perhaps extremely sensitive to evil and the miscarriages of justice. He thought, therefore to reconcile a bad world with a kind God. He could not tolerate the idea that the world could be left in the hands of barbarian nations, or that a combination of evil forces in the hands of evil men could frustrate the great plans of God or finally defeat His purpose for Israel and for all men of goodwill or pure motives.

He turned therefore to God for an answer. And God gave him His reply. He assures him that the godless and profane Chaldeans shall not go unpunished. Retribution shall at last overtake them and they shall be swept into oblivion. The Divine purpose is moving slowly but surely to its fulfilment.

So there are dark moments in human history when the face of God is hidden and His forces appear weak. But God is not sitting in heaven doing nothing. We frail human beings did not originate the idea of a just and decent world.

And still with haughty foes must cope,

It gives us that for which we pray A field for toil and faith and hope."

Perhaps our greatest single difficulty in reconciling a bad world with a good God, is that we are in such a hurry and God is not. We want God's rule established now, in this our time, and we are impatient of delay.

So God gave Habakkuk His answer. He, the Sovereign Lord, was not indifferent. He had not abdicated. God was not dead. He had not, and would not let go of His world. All the fury and wrath of belligerent nations could not stifle the Divine Voice. He has met every crisis and He proposes to see us through. He works out His purposes in ways which we cannot understand, and the prophet knows that even though destruction and ruin await him, yet he can trust in the promises of a faithful God.

"For though the fig-tree shall not flourish

Neither shall fruit be on the vines, The labor of the olive shall fail, And the fields shall yield no meat; The flock shall be cut off from the fold,

And there shall be no herd in the stalls:

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."

The Family Herald

"HE IS ABLE"

"HE is able to succour them that are tempted" (Heb. 2:18).

He "is able to keep you from falling" (Jude 1:24).

He "is able to make all grace abound toward you" (II Cor. 9:8).

"He is able also to save to the uttermost" (Heb. 7:25).

He "is able to do exceeding

Morning Meditations

Portions For Daily Reading

SUNDAY:

Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!—John 1:47
I want a principle within
Of jealous, Godly fear,
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near.

MONDAY:

Let love be without dissimulation (hypocrisy). Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Romans 12:9

I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill.

TUESDAY:

For our rejoicing is this, the testimony of our conscience . . . in simplicity and godly sincerity . . . 2 Cor. 1:12

Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make!
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

WEDNESDAY:

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile. Psalm 32:2

Saved from the power of sin,
Kept by Thy grace secure,
Let all without and all within
Be pure, as Thou art pure.

THURSDAY:

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men . . . Not with eye-service, as men-pleasers; but in singleness of heart, fearing God.—Col. 3:23, 22.

Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee.

FRIDAY:

In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works: in doctrine, shewing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity.—Titus 2:7

When sin is all destroyed,
Let me Thy witness live.
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

SATURDAY:

Now therefore fear the Lord, and serve Him in sincerity and truth . . . Josh. 24:14

Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I may think, or do or say:
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

abundantly above all that we ask or think" (Eph. 3:20).

"With God all things are possible" Matt. 19:26).

Scattered Seed.

The WAR CRY

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Brengle Gives The Reason

Why Tact Beats Argument

Another Chapter from "Helps to Holiness"

BY COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

servant of the Lord must
e" (2 Tim. 2:24).

king to lead a holy, blame-
I have been helped at one
the advice of two men
examples of two others.

Years ago, in Boston, I
ended an "all-night of
ayer." It was a blessed
ne, and scores of people
ne blessing of a clean heart
ht. The Scriptures were
ny prayers were offered,
ngs were sung, many testi-
and exhortations were
it of all the many excellent
id that night, there is only
w remember: that burned
o my memory never to be
Just before the meeting
Commissioner J. Dowdle,
y-day Army leader) speak-
ose who had been to the
form, said, "Remember, if
t to retain a clean heart,
guel!" There were twenty
practical holiness behind
ice, and it fell on my ears
voice of God.

ing to young Timothy, the
ostle poured out his heart
e loved as a son of the
He sought to fully instruct
he truth, so that, on the
, Timothy might escape all
s of the devil, walk in holy
and fellowship with God,
save himself and, on the
id, be "thoroughly furnish-
im. 3:17) to instruct and
er men, and to save them.
other earnest words these
eplly impressed me: "Of
ngs put them in remem-
... that they strive not
rds, to no profit, but to the
g of the hearers" (2 Tim.

it that Paul means by this,
ead of arguing with people
sing time, and maybe tem-
are to go right for their
id do our best to win them
t, and get them converted
tified.

he says: "But foolish and
l questions avoid, knowing
y do gender strifes. And

the servant of the Lord must not
strive; but be gentle unto all men,
apt to teach, patient, in meekness
instructing those that oppose them-
selves" (2 Tim. 2:23-25).

Plainly, the Apostle thought this
advice important, for he repeats it
in writing to Titus (3:9): "Avoid
foolish questions, and genealogies,
and contentions, and strivings about
the law, for they are unprofitable
and vain."

I am certain that Paul is right
in this. It takes fire to kindle fire,

only to the people of his own com-
munity and age, but to many people
of succeeding generations. His so-
cial position, his wealth and his
great business ability led to his be-
ing associated with others in various
enterprises of a secular and religious
character, in all of which his faith
and godly sincerity shone with re-
markable lustre.

In reading his life a few years
ago, I was struck with his great
humility, his sympathy for the poor
and ignorant and his zealous, self-

over, and then expressed his views,
and the reasons upon which he bas-
ed them, clearly, fully and quietly,
after which, however heated the
discussion might become, he declin-
ed to be drawn into any further de-
bate whatever. His quiet, peaceful
manner, added to his clear state-
ments, gave great force to his coun-
sels.

But whether his views were ac-
cepted or rejected, he always went
to his opponents afterward and told
them that, in expressing sentiments
contrary to their own, he acted with
no intention of opposing them per-
sonally, but simply that of declar-
ing what seemed to him to be the
truth.

In this he seems to me to have
been closely patterned after "the
meekness and gentleness of Christ"
(2 Cor. 10:1) and his example has
encouraged me to follow a like
course, and so "keep the unity of
the Spirit in the bond of peace"
(Eph. 4:3), when otherwise I should
have been led into wranglings and
disputes which would have clouded
my soul and destroyed my peace,
even if the Holy Spirit were not
utterly driven from my heart.

The enemies of Jesus were con-
stantly trying to entangle Him in
His words, and involve Him in ar-
guments, but He always turned the
subject in such a way as to confound
His foes and take every argument
out of their mouths.

They came to Him one day (Matt.
22) and asked whether it was law-
ful to pay tribute to Caesar or not.
Without any discussion whatever,
He asked for a coin. He then asked
whose image was on the coin.

"Caesar's," they replied.
"Render to Caesar the things that
are Caesar's and to God the things
that are God's," said Jesus.

Again, they brought to Him a wo-
man taken in adultery. His loving
heart was touched with compassion
for the poor sinner; but instead of
arguing with her captors as to whe-
ther she should be stoned or not,
He simply said, "He that is without
sin among you, let him first cast
a stone at her" (John 8:7). And
the whole crowd of hypocrites were
so convicted and baffled by His
simplicity, that they sneaked out
one by one till the sinner was left
alone with her Saviour.

And so, all through the Gospels,
(Continued on page 14)

"Can Be Traced To Pentecost"

CONVERTED under the Rev. F. B. Meyer, Mr. F. P. Wood, leader of one
of the most gracious evangelistic movements of our day, witnesses
that the wonderful work in his heart began with Pentecost. He says:
"The Holy Spirit gave me a deep revelation of myself. I discovered the
hideousness of the self-life, the good self as well as the bad self; and how
much of it there was in my service for God. The experience is too sacred
to describe, but it was God's way of fitting me for the life-service to
which He had called me."

"It was my Pentecost, where God conquered me and where He then filled
the broken and empty vessel with His Holy Spirit. For thirty years I
have experienced the unutterable joy of leading souls to Christ, and what-
ever I have known of spiritual power and the blessing of the victory over
sin in my own life and of success in service for the Master, can all be
traced to that night when I met the Master face to face."

and it takes love to kindle love.
Cold logic will not make a man love
Jesus, and it is only he that loveth
that "is born of God" (1 John 4:7).

We who have had the Gospel
taught us in such simplicity and
purity can scarcely realize the aw-
ful darkness through which some
men have had to struggle, even in
so-called Christian countries, to
find the true light.

Some centuries ago, among the
luxurious and licentious nobility of
France and in the midst of idola-
trous forms and ceremonies the
Marquis de Renty attained a purity
of faith and a simplicity of life and
character and cloudless communion
with God that greatly adorned the
Gospel, and proved a blessing, not

denying efforts to instruct and save
them, his diligence and fervor in
prayer and praise, and his constant
hungering and thirsting after all
the fulness of God. But what im-
pressed me as much, or more, than
all the rest was the way he avoided
all argument of any nature, for fear
he should grieve the Holy Spirit and
quench the light in his soul. When-
ever matters of a business or re-
ligious nature were being discussed,
he carefully thought the subject

Opening The Gate

A DRAMATIC story of the power
of prayer is told in the twelfth
chapter of Acts. Peter had
been imprisoned by King Herod
who kept him in chains and heavily
guarded. On the very night when
Herod would have brought him
forth to deliver him to the people,
an angel of the Lord suddenly
appeared to Peter.

The guards slept on while the
angel broke the prisoner's chains
and led him from the prison,
through a street, into a place of
safety.

Peter made his way to the home
of Mary, the mother of John, where
many were gathered together pray-
ing for his release. When he
knocked at the door of the gate,
the maiden Rhoda recognized his
voice. But she "opened not the
gate for gladness." Too excited to
let him in, she ran to tell his friends.
But they would not believe her. At
first they told her she was mad.
Then they decided that she must
have seen Peter's angel. When the
real Peter was admitted after con-
tinued knocking, they were still
astonished.

All the while he had been in
prison they had prayed for his de-
liverance. But they had prayed
without faith—without hope. When
we pray, let us be ready to receive
God's answer. Let us be listening
for his knock lest we become too
disbelieving to open the gate.

ne Moment, Please . . . !"

BRIEF MESSAGES BY CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

POSTLE Paul was fortunate
t, when writing his immortal
to have a secretary; or else he
tunate enough to require one
e was unable to write them
luch conjecture has been made
centuries as to the exact nature
orn in the flesh"; many think
weakness of the eyes which
him from undertaking some
work.

ate, his letters were not only
rious messengers, there being
livery service in his day, but
also written for him by a
Often at the end of his dicta-
would take the quill or stylus
nd add a postscript after the
clusion and benediction. At
his second letter to the Thes-
this is what he added:

utation is in my own hand,
it is a mark in every letter of
s is how I write. 'The grace
nd Jesus Christ be with you
fat's translation).

some reason to believe that a
r, purporting to be from Paul
d gone to the people of The-
d that this second letter was

hastily sent to correct the errors in the
false epistle. Paul takes no chances and
in his own hand he writes the brief
additional message. "This is how I write",
he tells them. "That is a mark in every
letter of mine."

On several other occasions the Apostle
did the same thing: marking his letter so
that there could be no doubt as to its
authenticity. He wanted no one to doubt
his letters, nor to doubt the Gospel which
he preached. He was ready to prove
whence it had come as well. "Bearing
in my body," he boldly claims, "The
marks of the Lord Jesus."

This is the stamp of everyone who
bears the name of Christian. The marks
of at least the Spirit of Christ should be
evident to all the world. "Let this mind
be in you, which was in Christ Jesus,"
says Paul again.

Even the Saviour has borne for us
marks which will identify Him through-
out eternity as having died for us:

"Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?

In His hands and feet are wound-prints,
And His side."

When Christ enters into anyone's life,
His mark is plainly seen.

THOSE WHO CANNOT BELIEVE

I CHALLENGE any infidel on the
face of the earth to put his finger
on one promise God has ever made
that He has not kept. The idea of a
man standing up in the nineteenth
century and saying he cannot be-
lieve God! My friend, you have no
reason for not believing Him. If
you say you cannot believe man,
there would be some reason in that,
because men very often say what is
not true. But God never makes any
mistakes. Has He said it and "shall
He not make it good?" Believe in
God and say as Job says: "Though
He slay me, yet will I trust Him."

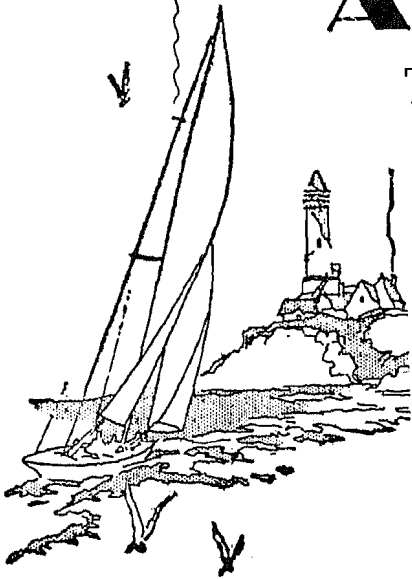
Some men talk as if it were a
great misfortune that they do not
believe. They seem to look upon it
as a kind of infirmity, and think
they ought to be sympathized with
and pitied. But bear in mind that it
is the most damning sin of the
world. That is the very root of sin;
and the fruit is bad, for the tree is
bad. May God open our eyes to see
that He is true, and may we all be
led to put our fullest trust in Christ.

D. L. Moody.

Adventurous Mary

The Girl Who Became a Missionary Nurse

BY ADELAIDE AH KOW



This serial story concerns a retired missionary officer, Major Mary Layton, now living in Newfoundland. It was written by an Australian officer who interviewed the Major when she visited that country following her release from an internment camp. Her experiences are an example of Christian courage in the face of real danger. The first chapter describes Mary's girlhood and her efforts to prepare herself for her chosen vocation of nursing in the face of her mother's opposition.

CHAPTER FIVE

(Continued from previous issues)

"SHALL I or shall I not?" Mary Layton sat with writing materials before her and a little wrinkle between her brows. Some years older than when last we saw her, she was now, to her mother's satisfaction, within a few miles of Market Weighton and able to cycle home on her free days.

Though up to the present her mother's wishes had prevailed, Mary had not forgotten her early ambition, and hearing that a hospital in Hull required nurses, she found the old desire surging up so strongly that she felt she could wait no longer. She was now almost twenty-four—surely old enough to choose for herself.

Yes, she would write without consulting her mother, or her mother's entreaties would be too much for her. Forthwith she picked up her pen and sent in her application.

Hull was eighteen miles away and that, Mary felt, was to the good; she would be free of her mother's reproaches till Mrs. Layton had had time to become reconciled to the idea. She had not long to wait for a reply. An application form arriv-

ed speedily with a request for testimonials concerning health and character; and a week or two after these had been dispatched, came a letter bidding her present herself for an interview.

Mary's heart beat fast with excitement as she made the short journey. To her surprise, and a little to her dismay, the waiting room to which she was shown, held quite a number of girls. Were these competitors for the vacancies? She inspected them each as interestedly as probably they inspected her.

One, however, sat a little apart—a tall, fair-haired girl in a light frock and white straw hat. For some reason Mary felt attracted to this girl. Though not older in face than the others, she seemed in some indefinable way more mature. There was about her a quietness—a quality of serenity that Mary liked. Her hopes fell. "If they only want one," she thought unhappily, "it is you they will choose."

One by one the girls were called in for their interview, returning to whisper to their companions the result. The girl in the straw hat was the only exception. She came out as composedly as she had entered and without a word to anyone passed with quick light step through the room.

Mary's name was the next called. With fast-beating heart she entered the room indicated to find a committee of men and one woman, seated at a large table. The woman, she thought, was probably the matron. They were studying her application form, about which there seemed to be some little difference of opinion.

"You left school rather early, Miss Layton," said the man.

Mary's heart sank. Oh, why had she not taken her mother's advice and stayed on longer! She explained why she had left.

"Tell us about the Beverley school. What exactly were you taught there?"

She told about Beverley. The matron, she saw, was much more interested than her companion, who seemed inclined to regard her lack of academic qualifications as a great disability.

"And what have you done since then, Miss Layton?"

She saw again that it was the matron's eye that kindled when she spoke of the Edinburgh Nursing Home.

"And you were there some years?"

she asked. "Then you have some insight into the practical side of nursing?"

The man said something about "study" and the necessity of passing examinations.

"It is really years since you actually did anything in the way of study?" he said.

Mary assented again with a sinking heart. Why, oh, why had she been so insistent on going to Beverley that year?

They told her at the conclusion of the interview that she would be hearing from them in a few days, which was the answer given to the majority of the applicants, she supposed, from the whispers she had overheard.

So now there was nothing for it but to possess her own soul in patience. Fortunately, she was not kept long in suspense. And surely never did a postman carry a letter that gave greater joy than the one

her family. She asked for a half day off that she might cycle home with the news. There it was received as she expected. Her sisters and brothers were excited; her father she thought was pleased; her mother tearful and fearful. The list of clothing, however, helped her mother to recover.

If there was an outfit needed, Mary must have the best. So plans were made and lists drawn up. Mary herself could do most of the sewing, but it pleased her mother to know that in certain directions the older woman's skill was still paramount. Thus, in planning and



For The "Heralds" Session of Cadets



M. Stewart A. Lodge H. Tryrell A. Jarvie

Marjorie Stewart, North Winnipeg. Marjorie was born in Canada but has spent ten years in England. At her first Youth Councils, she expressed a desire to serve God as a Salvation Army officer. This comrade has been active in the corps as Cradle Roll Sergeant, Company Guard, Bandmember and Songster.

Albert Lodge, Parliament Street, Toronto. Since his conversion five years ago, Albert has experienced much joy in God's service and a close fellowship with Him. He has been the means of introducing others to his Friend and Saviour.

Helen Tyrell, West Toronto. Helen

has attended the Army meetings since she was eight years old and has been a brownie and guide. This candidate found salvation while kneeling beside her bed. Later she accepted the challenge of officership by yielding to the will of God.

Alvina Jarvie, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver. Alvin had a Christian upbringing, but his love for excitement caused him to seek his pleasure in mischief. However, he was deeply conscious of God's love and finally surrendered his life to his Heavenly Father in Youth Councils. In a "Youth for Christ" meeting he dedicated his life to full-time service.

working Mrs. Layton almost forgot her fears.

It was a pleasant September day when Mary arrived at Hull, filled with eager anticipation. In the entrance hall of the hospital, where she was bidden to wait she recognized one of the girls who had arrived for an interview the same day as she. The girl recognized her also and crossed over to sit near her. "So you've come today, too? How thrilling! We'd better introduce ourselves since there's no one to do it for us. I'm Ella Sharpe and you're ——" Mary smiled and gave her name.

"We'll be called by our surnames, I suppose. Nurses do that sort of thing, I'm told. I wonder how long they intend to keep us waiting here; it must be nearly tea time. Have you a vocation for nursing?"

Ella Sharpe's ability to jump from one subject to another was rather bewildering. Mary answered with a smile that she had always wanted to be a nurse.

"How delightful—knowing your own mind like that for years and keeping to the one aim! Oh, look, isn't that the girl——"

It was! the girl of the white straw hat! Mary knew her at once, though she was now in nurse's uniform passing through the hall on her way to the staircase.

(To be continued)



LISGAR STREET, TORONTO, GUIDES AND BROWNIES with the former Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. W. Jones and Guide Captain Mrs. L. Barfoot and her assistant Ruth Marshall; Brown Owl D. Farant and Tawny Owl M. Weaver.

We are constantly being humbled by the high regard in which the Army is held by all classes of the public. Here is an incident I heard of while on holiday—one that happened this summer. The consul of one of the Latin countries, stationed in Toronto, wanted a reliable girl to look after his two children, who were accompanying their parents on a visit to Cape Cod. In phoning a Salvation Army officer in his search for such a person, he mentioned the qualifications—she must be a non-smoker, non-drinker, non-dancer and a good swimmer! A young comrade of Riverdale—Jessie Porteus—got the job and, when the man returned, he and his wife expressed themselves as being fully satisfied with the way she had fulfilled her trust.

"The Solution Army" might, with real pertinency, be applied to our organization just as readily as its real name, for our officers are called on to solve some knotty problems. A social officer in a Maritimes' institution had a case on his hands that called for all his faith, patience and—ability to take a chance! A woman had come out from England to marry a Canadian who had turned out to be worthless, ending up by taking part in a hold-up in which a man had been murdered. The wife—sick and worried—decided her only course was to return to England where her folks had agreed to take her in. She was penniless and turned to Major E. Bruce, who, as police court officer had interested himself in the case. He contacted several societies who help people, and secured promises for the best part of the necessary fare for the woman and children—\$400. Learning that her passage had to be taken immediately, he purchased the tickets, telling the shipping firm not to cash the cheque too soon, as the promised money was not yet in. They were kind enough to "hold on" and I am glad to say the officer collected the money before the cheque had a chance to "bounce"! The woman was so glad to return home after her disastrous married life and, best of all, she is being contacted in the Old Land by Salvationists there.

An article headed, "The Awakening Giant", in an American national magazine covers sixteen pages with a write-up and illustrations on Canada. In it, the writer tells of the United States' dwindling mineral resources, and of Canada's limitless deposits of almost every kind of metal. The article refers to the "cobalt bomb"—a cancer treatment device whereby four ounces of cobalt bombarded by uranium atoms (costing a mere \$50,000) equals radium worth fifty million dollars!

The discovery of a uranium island in a far-northern lake—seen from a plane—back in 1930, by a prospector who was looking for gold reads like a romance. The pitchblende he found was not considered so vital in those days and, after heart-breaking struggles, the mine closed in 1940. However, today at the spot there is a thriving town called Port Radium. Only twenty-eight miles from the Arctic Circle, the temperature never rises more than ten degrees above freezing point yet the people (300 of them) are happy and comfortable. Free electricity is provided for them, and the houses are steam-heated from a central plant, so that the hardy miners and their families are never chilly. Colds are almost unknown, and general health is good. Five hundred and fifty miles south, in Saskatchewan, is the rich-

Observations

On a Variety of Subjects — Army and Otherwise

est deposit of pitchblende in Canada—at Beaverlodge Lake. No doubt much of this uranium is going into the manufacture of atom bombs, but Canada leads the world in the peace-time use of atomic energy, and the "cobalt bomb" is only one expression of this project. Isotopes, for use in detecting flaws in steel and other materials, are obtained in the laboratories at Chalk River, and are sent to all parts of the world to perform miraculous tasks.

Yes, Canada is an "awakening giant," and we can only hope and pray that, as she takes her place

government. Many other prominent men in Canada's government are firm believers in the Lord and His Kingdom. With such leaders as these at the helm, "Canada's rapidly-growing prosperity will not go to her head."

One field officer was discussing, with his successor in the recent field change, the response of the congregation to the Bible lesson. "I suppose you have found your comrades are a little impatient at the time taken for the address?" queried the officer.

"Impatient!" returned the other. "The soldiers at my other corps

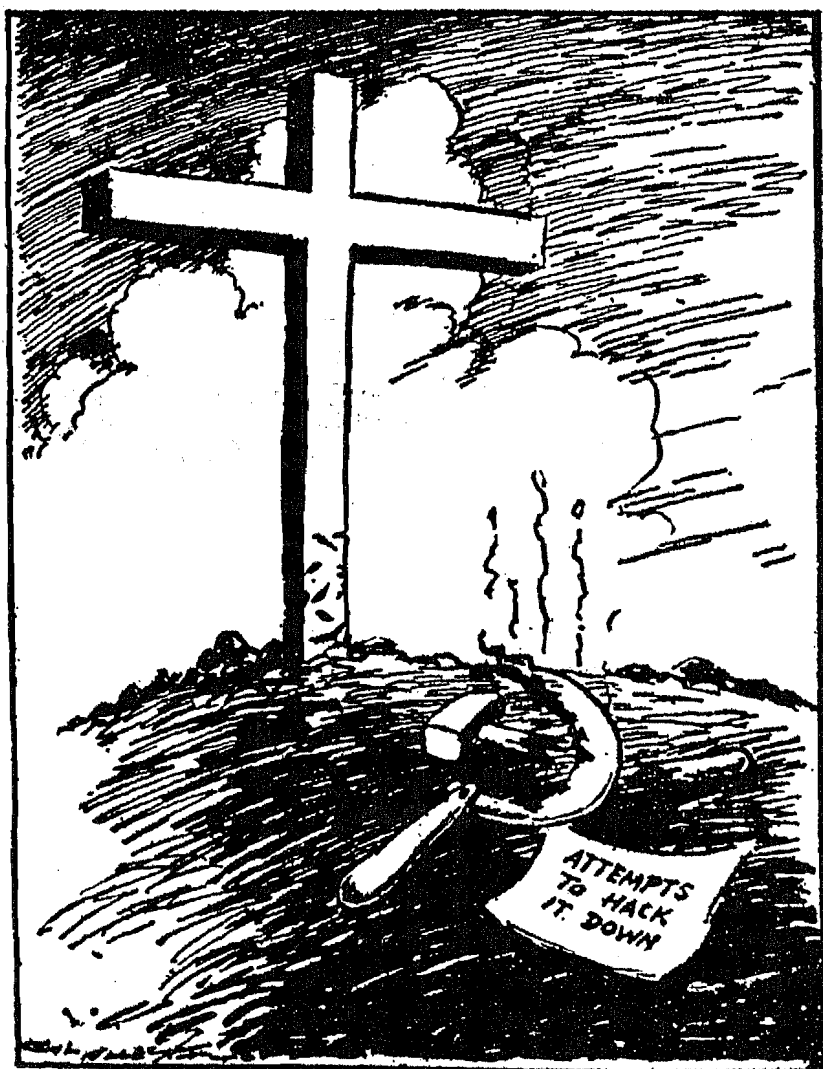


and the rest of the year is spent recovering from the strain. . . . Don't stop doing something. Get on with it; enjoy yourself; rush around; be young and gay. Wherever you are—go somewhere else. Don't stop eating, talking, laughing. Never sit down unless it is absolutely necessary. Never go to bed early, and above all, don't stop to think. . . . For the spirit, you can turn on the radio broadcast of morning devotions during breakfast. No one will listen, and in the noise and confusion of the breakfast-table, talking about last night's pleasure, planning where you will go today, you won't hear a word of it. But it will be nice to feel that religion has had its proper place—even on a holiday."

There is more of the article, which is taken from "World Christian Digest" and, of course, is ironical, and only intended to warn people what not to do. But, looking back over the summer, the reader may confess that his holiday was not the restful period—for body, mind and soul—it might have been. Perhaps you have concluded that, to seek out a nice quiet spot off the highway, away from the noise of traffic, phones, wires and all corroding care a place to meditate and acquire new spiritual and physical strength—is after all the best. Too often we plunge into a long, taxing journey that takes us into the worry and flurry of traffic, through large, noisy cities, and lands us at a place where to park a car costs a small fortune. Is it any wonder that we return home jaded and unfit for the fall and winter's work?

Is this unique? Holidaying at Jackson's Point Camp were four generations of one family: Brigadier and Mrs. F. Knight (R), (the Brigadier is eighty-four and has a brother ninety-nine); their daughter, Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Watkin; their grandson, 1st-Lieut. F. Watkin and his children—Joan and Elizabeth. The great-grandparents are in fine fettle, and can still give a good account of themselves on the croquet lawn!

Every effort has been made this year, in view of the historic nature of the occasion, to make the Canadian National Exhibition an "all-Canadian" Fair, and those who used to enjoy the musical ride at the grandstand—staged so cleverly by members of the Royal Mounted Police—will be glad to know this feature has been revived. It is a source of great satisfaction to realize that public opinion was so strongly against the suggestive shows put on at the grandstand by highly-paid "comedians" from south of the border that the management refused to hire them any more. They have sought far and wide among the large array of Canadian talent to find those capable not only of entertaining, but doing it in a way that all classes of society can listen to it without a blush. I'll be saying something about the Army's exhibit at the "World's Biggest Fair" in a subsequent issue.

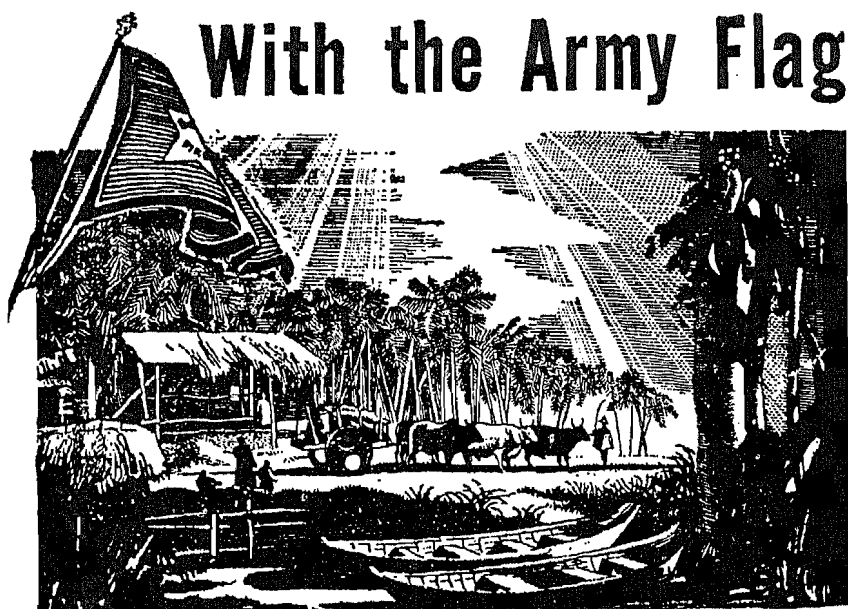


THE ARTIST could have included in his sketch other weapons or symbols that have tried to destroy the Cross—the Roman spear, for instance; the Moslem scimitar; the Nazi swastika; the atheist's pen. But all alike have failed, and the Cross of Christ still towers "o'er the wrecks of time". Let us strive like Paul, to glory in the Cross, and preach Christ and Him crucified the hope of Glory.

among the great nations of the world, she will prove a mighty spiritual force. It is encouraging to note that some of her leaders are men of God. Premier E. C. Manning, of Alberta,—the province that has become fabulously rich because of its recent oil discoveries—is actually a Bible-school teacher, and each Sunday he presents an hour-long service over the air. With his wife at the piano, he commences with such solos as, "I'd rather have Jesus than silver and gold", and ends up with a red-hot sermon. Manning's Minister of Mines (Nathan Tanner) is, strange to say, a Mormon Bishop, and both men are credited with absolute honesty in running their multi-million-dollar

often referred to their wrist watches. But these not only do that, but shake their wrists, then listen to their watches, as though they think they have stopped!

To many folk the moral of the following comes too late for 1952. Perhaps it will be remembered next year just prior to the holiday season: "The best way to enjoy a vacation is to spend two weeks at Brightsea. Here the tired worker can plunge into an orgy of activity—over-eating, sight-seeing, rushing from one mad excitement to another, until the body (unaccustomed to such extravagance) finally rebels,



With the Army Flag

IN OTHER LANDS

Where Livingstone Worked

A Flourishing Salvation Station

"It took me forty days and nights to travel the fifteen thousand miles to Kenya," writes Sr. Captain C. Stewart, a Canadian missionary officer. "We are in the heart of Africa, working first-hand with the natives. It is a wonderful experience, and God is very good."

"If you look at the map of Africa and locate Lake Victoria, then run your finger in a straight line north from the shore line of the bay to a spot approximately six miles from the border of Uganda, your finger should be in the general area of our station's location."

"Of course, it is a different Africa from what David Livingstone knew. Even here, out in the 'wilds', civilization is making itself felt. Africa is a great country of contrast. The natives under the influence of our mission cover themselves with some sort of covering—a single cloth or a blanket is the favorite covering of many. But the boys and girls who stay in our missionary compound all wear trousers and shirt, or a dress. It is quite common for the boys and girls living outside on their 'shamba' to go about just as nature made them."

"The Major and I leave the compound to go 'on safari' into the surrounding country. It is usual in this area to have three interpreters as you conduct meetings. There are many tribes all speaking a different language. A few of them are, Kitosh, Masai, Teso, Bukuhari, Jalua, Teriki, and Bunyuri. It was either the Kitosh or the Teso people that, under the frenzy of some fanatical religion, set fire to the roofs (they are of grass) of some of our buildings. Made quite a mess, but these kinds of huts do not take long to build. As a result of the fire we have better huts, and a nicer place! 'All things work together...!'

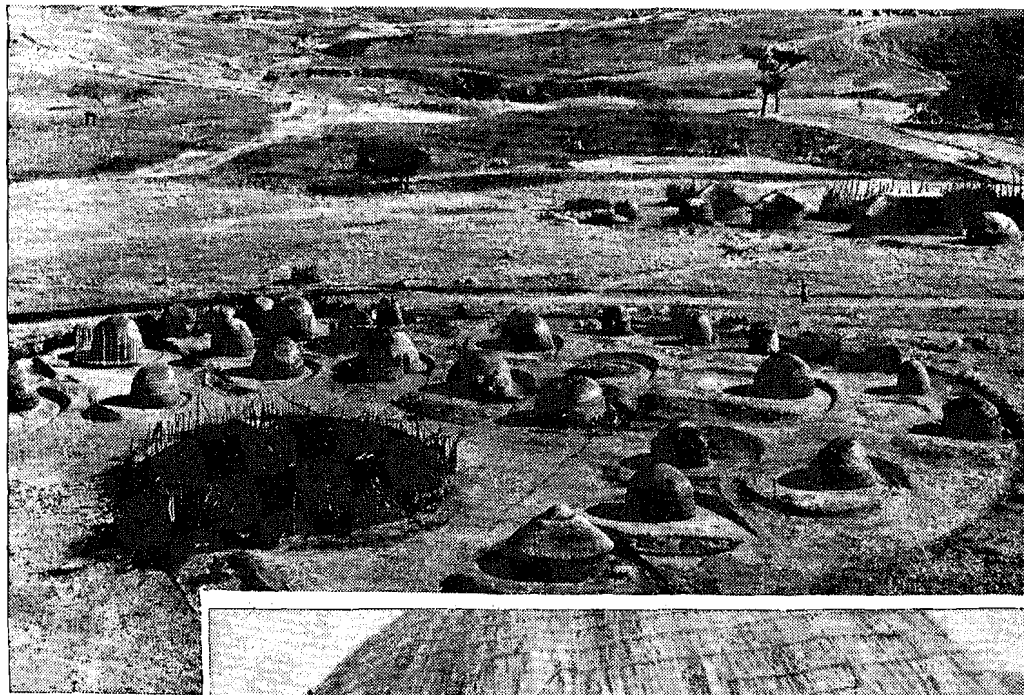
"The Salvation Army has built a fine secondary school in the compound, and nearly 200 African boys stay here. They are taught the

'three Rs', and at the same time we teach them about Christ and the way of Salvation. It is to the glory of God that many of them have accepted Christ. This makes our hearts glad."

"Besides the boys we have a number of girls as day students, who come from the bush. The African has a tremendous thirst for knowledge, and will do all he can to get to school. May their thirst for God be as great! We teach pupils here from Standard 1 up to form 11, which is not so bad for 'Darkest Africa'!"

"The hospital and dispensary give medical aid to all who need help."

A Typical Zulu Kraal In Africa's Natal



(Above) DOME-SHAPED HUTS, made of straw and saplings, provide healthy dwelling-places for the strapping Zulus. The enclosure in the centre is the cattle kraal, where cows and goats are herded at night for protection from wild animals. Note the eroded state of the soil in the background—a bad feature of African land. (Right) Major Alister Smith, who was a government official in native Africa before he became an officer, is seen emerging from a Zulu hut in a district where he was conducting an evangelistic campaign.

Missionary Officers

THE Editor is grateful for the response to his appeal for contributions to the "Other Lands" Page, and the "action-snaps" that have shown the actual setting of some of the stories. He believes readers will benefit from the accounts of faith and courage sent in.

Missionaries in all parts of the Army world are invited to contribute. Please address your letters to: The War Cry, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Canada. Photographs will be returned if desired.

African women are now coming in greater numbers to have their 'watoto' (babies), all kinds of sore and sick natives come for the white man's medicine. Fever is a real trial to them. They bring their sick many miles, at all hours, never doubting but what the white man's

BLIND AFRICAN BOYS

And Their Amazing Ability

RECENTLY we were out to The Salvation Army Missionary School for Blind Boys," writes Sr. Captain C. Stewart, Canadian missionary officer. "Boys from the ages of seven to youths of 18 years come here from all over East Africa and from many different tribes. They have no sight and some do not even have eyes; yet they walk about boldly, play ball games, hoe the gardens, read the Bible, do weaving, make mats and rope, wash and iron their own clothes and do many other things that make you wonder, and ask, 'How do they do it?'

"When they come to the school they know very little, except perhaps how to beg alms, but they are soon taught to wash and look after themselves, and live as a big family."

"The day previous to our visit, a new recreation hall had been opened for the use of the blind boys, and I came across a little fellow of about seven years of age standing by the cornerstone, tracing with his fingers

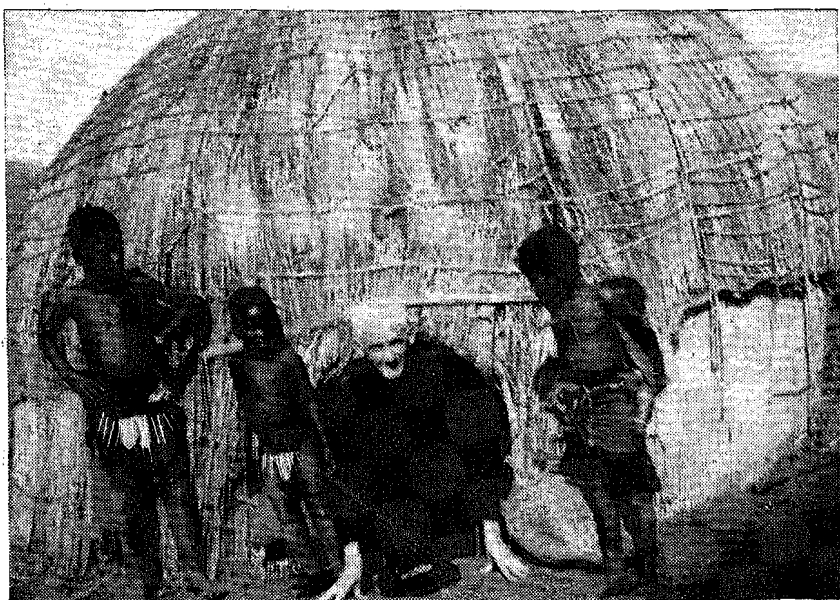
the lettering—trying to learn what was written. I stood watching him and his searching fingers, and my heart was moved."

"If missionaries had not been sent he would not have had a chance in the world; if the folk back home had not given the money the missionaries could not have gone, and if Jesus had not died there would have been no missionaries to go! But praise God, there are missionaries in this country and so this boy and countless others will have their chance to become useful lovers of the Lord."

"How do the blind boys do so well? I wanted to know the answer myself so, I watched and enquired. I found that they can walk between buildings without bumping into a wall by a kind of radar! They whistle, or clap the hands and by listening for the echo, they can judge very well how far distant the walls are from them. They play ball by the sense of hearing. The change in air currents tells blind boys a great deal."

"At the school they are taught and trained into normal, useful personalities and are led in the way of salvation. Many, we are pleased to say, accept Christ as their Saviour of their own free will sometime before they leave the school. What a joy it is to hear them sing and testify of their salvation and read the Bible in Braille. Most of the boys stay at the school from four to five years."

"It takes a lot of patience, hard work and sound Christianity to take these boys in their heathen state and mold them for God. But the grace and the power of God are sufficient and as the boys leave the school, remembering what they were when they came in and what they are now, we can do nothing but praise God for His mighty works!"



Glass Cars And Boats NOW ON THE WAY

THE first motor-car moulded from glass has passed its tests, and has proved capable of withstanding shocks which would split open a steel body or crumple it up. The glass is in the form of fibre, mixed with a plastic resin. The whole body is built up on wooden frames and formers, and can be made in almost any color.

They are not making transparent cars yet—customers might think that they did not look strong enough to go on the highways!

Repairs are quite easy to a moulded fibreglass body. Damaged areas can be cut away and the holes filled in with a mixture of glass fibre and plastic. This is left to set and then smoothed down.

Designers already have in mind a glass saloon car which would look like an ordinary one from the outside, but to the passengers all the walls and roof would be transparent, giving maximum visibility.

Glass boats are already being made by a similar process at Cowes, Isle of Wight.

They are claimed to be lighter, stronger, cheaper, and more durable than wooden boats built by conventional methods. The laminated glass is proof against rot, decay, and insect borers. They are transparent as well as light. Weighing about fifty-five pounds, they can be carried with ease.

Help The Immigrant

His Way Is Not Easy

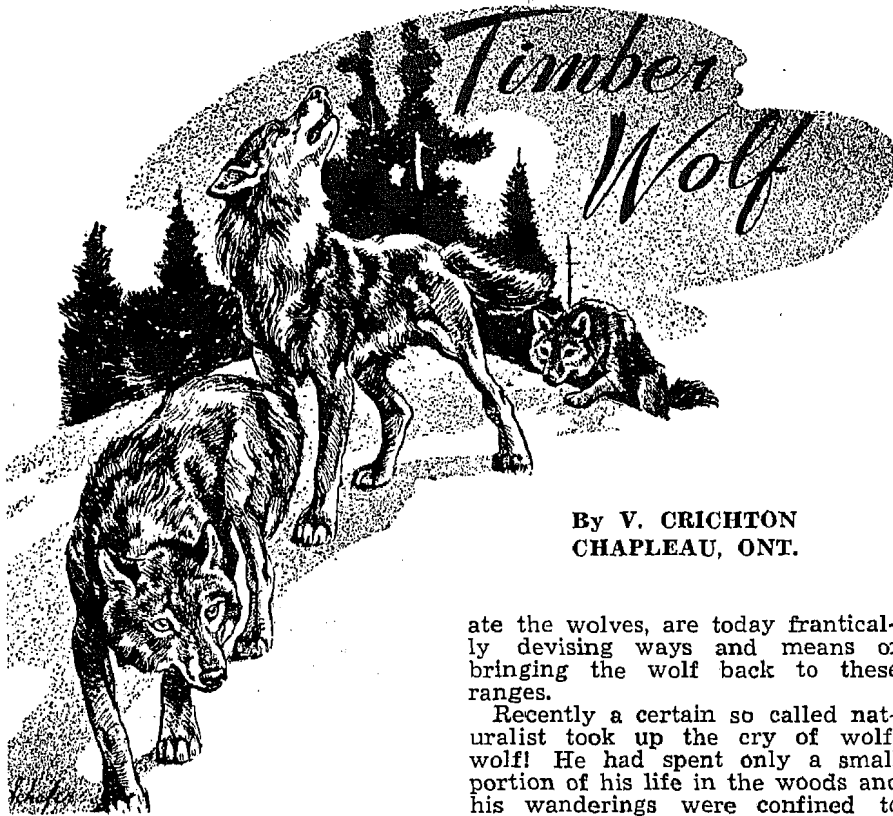
A TIMELY and constructive analysis of the problems which have had to be faced by the thousands of immigrants who have come to Canada since the war, and are being faced by those currently entering the country, was presented in a recent issue of the Industrial Health Bulletin of the Department of National Health and Welfare. The article bespeaks from Canadians generally a sympathetic understanding of these problems, and practical help to immigrants in overcoming their difficulties and frustrations.

As the bulletin properly points out, "being an immigrant is not easy." The reader is counselled to "put yourself in the immigrant's shoes" and imagine the picture if positions were reversed and a Canadian found himself in a foreign country, with little money, no job, and the necessity of learning a new language, new customs and a new way of life. The psychological feeling of isolation is bound to create, even after the language is more or less learned and a job found, feelings of anxiety, depression and suspicion.

Serious Difficulties

The so-called displaced person immigrant has especially serious hurdles to get over. He has burned his bridges behind him, with no country to which to return, with relatives and friends either dead or in trouble, and with the effects of concentration or D.P. camps to overcome. He may have been a businessman, a professional man or a teacher, but must start from scratch in a new country.

The bulletin soundly warns equally against a hostile attitude toward immigrants, because of lack of understanding, and overly solicitous, paternal efforts to help. The best rule to follow is to treat them in the same way a Canadian would like to be treated if he were in a similar position. This seems to be an excellent piece of advice, from both a humanitarian standpoint and as a means to help the immigrant to take his place as a productive citizen of Canada.



By V. CRICHTON
CHAPLEAU, ONT.

CANADIAN NATURE had an article describing the timber wolf. This article defends the wolf as a predatory animal. The word "predatory" in common parlance in Northern Ontario has come to mean only two animals, the wolf and the bear. Individuals, as well as associations, have in the past few years started a vigorous war of words against them. The average person with his love for stories of the outdoors has read a considerable amount of false propaganda about the wolf and bear and has come to refer to these two noble creatures, as beasts, in derogatory fashion.

ate the wolves, are today frantically devising ways and means of bringing the wolf back to these ranges.

Recently a certain so called naturalist took up the cry of wolf! He had spent only a small portion of his life in the woods and his wanderings were confined to two or three miles close to civilization. He has complained bitterly, however, to those in authority that wolves were depleting our stock of deer and bear were depleting our stock of moose to such an extent they would be all killed off in a few years. He spoke of the story, told him by some trapper, that wolves in a certain small area had killed well over a hundred deer. If this were true, then the wolves had done a good job, as the range in this small area was definitely overpopulated with deer.

One of the greatest complaints is that wolves kill deer unmercifully and eat only deer meat. Such is

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Why? Because they are said to kill many deer and moose.

The prevalent talk by people who know no better, that wolves should be exterminated, is wrong! Control of predators in certain localities is one thing, extermination is another. The districts of Algoma, Sudbury, Nipissing and Kenora constitute one of the finest deer sections of the province of Ontario. There are also a considerable number of wolves in this area. They have lived together for hundreds of years and deer are still numerous. If, as some say, the deer are not as plentiful as they once were, why not put the blame where it belongs—upon the doorstep of the hunter instead of the wolf?

It is true that sometimes wolves make serious inroads on domestic stock and, as said before, the control of wolves must be undertaken in certain localities to protect such stock, but wildlife in general can look after itself.

What has happened throughout certain sections of the North American continent where wolves have been exterminated for some time? The deer range has been overpopulated resulting in overgrazing, in starvation and in disease. The deer in these areas may eventually die out because they have not been kept down to their proper proportion by their natural enemies, thus keeping a healthy herd. Those authorities who yesterday did all they could to exterminate

wrong! Wolves eat vegetable matter too. They never kill just for the lust of killing, although at times it might seem that they did. Wolves often kill a deer and leave it, but they will always return at some future time to devour the carcass. They kill to live—unlike man—and never waste food. If man wasted as little food as the wolf, there would be fewer hungry people in the world today.

The government does not pay as high a bounty on wolves under three months old. There is a high mortality rate in young wolves and of the number born a good many never reach the age of three months. A wolf in its younger days eats a great deal of vegetable matter, acquiring a craving for meat only as he grows older.

We may well consider whether bounties should be paid on wolves.

A wolf in its younger days eats a great deal of vegetable matter, acquiring a craving for meat only as it grows older

Great Benefactor

APPARENTLY nobody is thinking of celebrating the bicentenary of one Nicholas Appert who was born in France in 1752. Probably not one person in a hundred thousand has ever heard of M. Appert, yet he made a scientific discovery that has affected the lives of more people more closely than airplane, radio, and television combined.

During the Napoleonic wars the French Government sought a method of preventing meat and vegetables from going bad. A prize of 12,000 francs was offered and Appert won it. He was a commercial brewer, pickler and confectioner, untrained in science but endowed with the scientific spirit. His discovery sounds almost childishly simple to us today, but it was brilliantly original in Appert's time when little or nothing was known about bacteria and the process of putrefaction.

Appert found that food heated in tightly sealed jars would keep indefinitely. From this new knowledge sprang the whole tremendous industry of food preservation. The tin can, a British contribution, came later, but Appert's formula of sealing and heating remained the key. He was a great benefactor, but hardly any one remembers him. Perhaps that may be one reason why, in this day and age, scientists seem less tempted by such humble jobs as keeping food fresh than by splitting atoms and speculating on ways of getting to the moon.

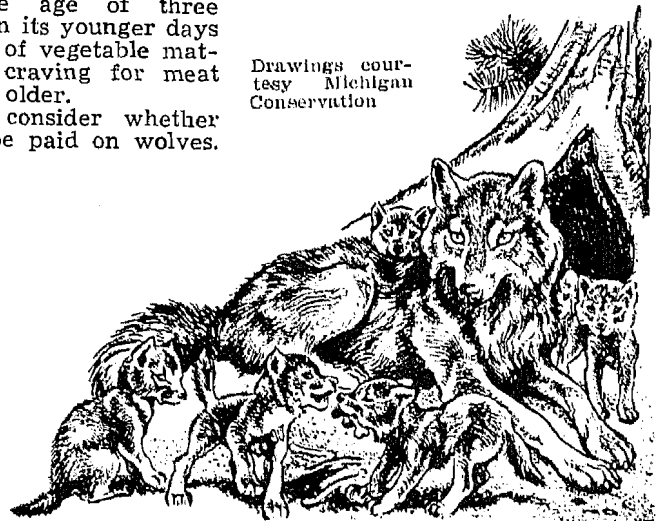
The monies paid in bounties could be used in more beneficial ways—for instance in biological research. Most of the wolves killed now are those on the edge of civilization. In general they are not increasing and we are in no danger of being overrun with them. They have their place, and a very prominent one, in Nature's scheme of things.

It is man who has upset the balance of nature and is responsible for the extermination of the heath hen, the Labrador duck, the great auk and the passenger pigeon, just to mention a few. He alone is responsible for the serious depletion of the caribou, the bison and the musk-ox and the trumpeter swan. Does man wish to have more atrocities chalked up against him? He has made a big enough mess of the world as it is. Why should a few who belong to the human species, only a small branch of the animal kingdom, condemn other branches and bring about their extermination?

For the well-being of our game animals we must see, among other things that the wolves are allowed to exist. We may not have big game much longer for hunting, if the wolves are exterminated. Man himself is the chief predator in the world today. Let us protect our wildlife.

Canadian Nature Magazine

Drawings courtesy Michigan Conservation



Search Out The Sinners

By the Founder, William Booth



LET us go to sinners. Where are the men and women going down the steep incline to Hell who have not at times in their history woke up to make a desperate struggle to stop? Have they not seemed to succeed for a season, and then—because men or devils, or circumstances have hindered—lost heart and given up?

Let us go to them. We can reckon that the Spirit of God is still striving. There is a spark of fire smouldering somewhere. Let us find it out, and fan it to a flame; draw them; show them the advantage of a holy life.

Find out the poorest and most unfriended, whose doorways are seldom darkened by visitors. Interest yourself in their trials and difficulties, whether spiritual or temporal, and help cheer them up in these special particulars. Let them tell you their trouble. It is astonishing how much better they will feel when somebody has listened to the description of the special sorrows that they have to endure.

"PRAY FOR JOHN"

By Major John Powell (R), of Willoughby, Australia.

ONE unforgettable night I was so prostrated by continuous pain that I was unable to sleep. At the peak of my anguish I groaned: "Oh Lord, I am too exhausted to pray myself, please put it into the heart of someone to pray for me tonight." Soon I was sleeping soundly.

I related this experience a few nights later at a weekly prayer meeting. When I had concluded an Envoy asked me to state exactly when this occurred. I told him.

"This is remarkable," he said. "On that night I was tossing about on my bed unable to sleep, so I decided to get up and pray. Pondering for whom I should pray, the Holy Spirit whispered: 'Pray for your comrade John.' Knowing that you were enduring intolerable pain, I prayed that you might gain relief."

BY ROYAL COMMAND

BY command of Her Majesty the Queen, the Regent Hall band played in the forecourt of Buckingham Palace between 1 and 2 p.m. on Tuesday, July 15.

The band first visited the Palace at the death of King Edward VII and this will be the sixth occasion it has played there.

The Stand On Drink

Taken by the Salvationist

"ANOTHER little drink won't do us any harm" is a gay sort of jingle which, like many other drinking songs, is now almost an English folk song. With highly expensive and efficient advertising campaigns, with carefully fostered, though mostly fictitious, statements about the beauty of English inns and the social value of the tap room, they are leading a generation of English youth into very dubious fields.

There is need for Salvation Army bandmen and songsters to remind themselves that William Booth's hatred of the drink traffic would be as vehement to-day as ever. Drunkenness is not as spectacular as it was in his day, but it is almost certainly possible of proof that the evil results of alcohol consumption are worse to-day than in the 80's and 90's. As we argued in previous articles on tobacco smoking, it is helpful to have up-to-date facts to support our convictions and the ruling of authority.

A Salvationist is not only against drunkenness, but he is against drink. To begin with, its social consequences are catastrophic. It is a major contributory cause of

THE PRESIDENT'S LADY

WHEN news was received in London of the passing of the wife of President Theodor Heuss, of Germany, the General immediately sent his condolence, recalling the interest of Frau Heuss in the work of German Salvationists and her personal kindness to him during his last campaign in that land.

Replying to a similar expression of sympathy from the Territorial Commander, Colonel Reginald Woods, the President said: "Especially during the bad years of utter need in the big cities after 1919 and in the years following the inflation, as well as later on, my wife took the religious and moral efforts of The Salvation Army with special gratitude and love on her heart. And to her treasured memories belonged the occasions when she was able to tell stories in one of the children's homes or when she lectured younger members of The Salvation Army on social problems. Many a time she told me how gladly she had done these things, in connection with which she did not regard herself only as the one who gave of herself, but rather as one who received."

The War Cry, London.

DATES TO REMEMBER

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JAN	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	JUN	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
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July - September: Youth and Young People's Quarter, "Operation 70."

September 14: Harvest Festival. October 16: Massey Hall, Toronto, Cadets' Public Welcome.

October 16-20: Toronto Congress. October 30-Nov. 3: Vancouver Congress.

November 22-25: Bermuda Congress.

campaign for advertising beer, declared: "If we can once attract a new class of customer we shall see the brewing trade turn round and start the ascending scale. I am not saying that the present beer drinker should drink more, but rather that we want new customers. We want to get the beer drinking habit instilled into thousands, almost millions, of young men who do not at present know the taste of beer. These young men, if they start with what beer they can afford to-day, as they grow up they will afford better beer to the greater advantage of the brewing industry."

The Salvationist might ask: "Has this anything to do with me?" Jesus said: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind and with all thy strength." A man who heeds those words cannot take alcohol, a narcotic drug with poisonous action (incidentally, a depressant and not a stimulant). He cannot seek relief from the cares of life by that means. He believes that what mankind needs is not a drug cup, but what is offered by Jesus who said: "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

As for the second part of the command of Jesus — "Thou shalt love thy neighbour . . ."—any coroner could testify to what degree death on the roads is due to drunkenness. Any divorce commissioner could reveal how many broken homes have resulted from it.

So let no Salvationist be taken in by drinking songs, clever adverts, or convivial friends. Let him not be compromised even in the inner recesses of his mind by the dangerous and flippant remark: "There is no harm in it." It is a major evil and a terrible cause of suffering. We hate it!—The Musician, London

Music In Latin America

WHEN the annual band and songster councils were being conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Francis Ham, who was assisted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Thos. Dennis, attention was focused upon Army musical activities in two other important South American cities, for visitors were a male voice party from Montevideo and a band and songster brigade from Rosario.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Ham led Sunday meetings at two corps in Buenos Aires, Patricios and Veloz Sarsfield, and seekers included two women attending their first Army meeting.

REGENT HALL BAND (Bandmaster Sr.-Captain A. Skinner) leaving Buckingham Palace after giving a program in the forecourt. The music was enjoyed by Her Majesty the Queen, the Queen Mother and the Royal Family, as well as by the great crowds assembled outside the Palace.



Territorial Team of Evangelists To Campaign Throughout Canada

THE Territorial Team of Evangelists, appointed by the Commissioner for special campaign work, begin their first campaign in Charlottetown, P.E.I., early in September; in the place where the Dominion of Canada had its beginning, in Confederation. From Charlottetown the Team will proceed to other parts of the Canadian Territory, both east and west, in one continuous Evangelistic Crusade.

The Team is composed of Major and Mrs. Burton Pedlar, 1st-Lieut. Evelyn Hammond, and 2nd-Lieut. Margaret Macfarlane. Major and Mrs. Pedlar have recently returned from China where they were missionaries for some time. They would be there still but for the unfortunate developments in that unhappy land which has made it necessary for so many missionaries to leave. But China's loss is Canada's gain. Before going to China, Major and Mrs. Pedlar were in charge of several corps in the Canadian Territory including St. John's Temple (Newfoundland) and

Hamilton Citadel (Ontario).

First-Lieut. Hammond and 2nd-Lieut. Macfarlane are bright young officers with outstanding musical talent which they have dedicated to the service of the Lord, and together they will make a fine contribution to the effectiveness of the Team.

Following their campaign in Charlottetown, the Team will go to Fredericton and plans are already on foot in the capital city of New Brunswick for the visit of the Evangelists.

The campaigns conducted by the Team of Evangelists will feature Bible teaching, praying bands, home visitation brigades, open-air raids, noon-day meetings in industrial plants, radio messages, and old-fashioned revival meetings.

Salvationists and Christian friends throughout the Territory are asked to join earnestly in prayer for the blessing of God upon the Evangelists and upon their efforts for the Salvation of the people.



TERRITORIAL TEAM OF EVANGELISTS. (Left to right) Standing: 2nd-Lieut. M. Macfarlane; Major B. Pedlar; Mrs. Pedlar; Seated: 1st-Lieut. E. Hammond.

Canadians Excel in Scoutcraft at Motondo

IN a report received from the Territorial Scout Director, Sr-Captain L. Knight, who heads the contingent of Canadian scout delegates to the Motondo in Holland, it is stated that the boys enjoyed the voyage over, are in excellent spirits and good health, and are giving a good account of themselves on the continent.

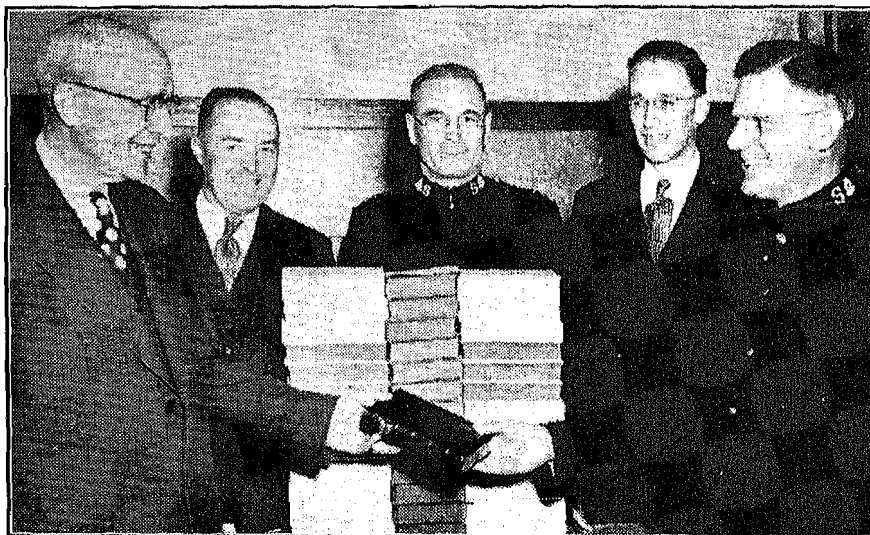
En route, the Captain was invited to the chief purser's table, together with one scout of the contingent for each meal. On Sunday the boys participated in divine service on board ship and sang a group song, "Fight the Good Fight." Later, Captain F. Jennings conducted a Sunday school on deck.

The scouts spent much time in practising for the display to be given at the Motondo. At the final deck camp fire they presented their Motondo camp fire item as a try-out. It was called "Star-Gazing to Keep you Guessing." By means of their flashlights, the troop in rapid succession, formed six major constellations. The passengers were given an opportunity of naming them as they appeared. The final was the spelling out in lights of the word, "Canada." Many favorable comments were received regarding the precision and accuracy of the display.

On arrival at Southampton the scouts were met by a representative of the Emigration Department. Next morning they proceeded to Holland, where the first day was given to setting up the camp. Sr-Captain Knight writes that it was a thrill to see the flags of the various countries represented, waving in the breeze. The Camp Chief, Lt-Colonel K. Westergaard, introduced the Territorial Commander, Commis-

sioner E. Thykjaer, who gave a message.

As mentioned in a previous issue of The War Cry, Her Majesty, Queen Juliana, visited the camp. During the visit, Scout Eugene Nishimura of Brantford, Ont., presented the Queen with a replica of the Gilwell,



MR. W. WORTMAN, CANADIAN PRESIDENT, GIDEONS INTERNATIONAL is shown presenting to Sr-Major B. Jennings, Superintendent, Edmonton Social Centre, fifty Bibles for use in the institution. (Left to right) Mr. Wortman; Mr. Orville Kennedy, Vice President; Lt-Colonel F. Merrett; Everett Wickens, President Edmonton Gideons; Sr-Major Jennings.

"Axe in the Log." The Queen inspected various sub-camps and, on her visit to the Canadian camp-site, Patrol Leader John Gillingham, of Vancouver, representing the Can-

(Continued in column 4)

AFRICAN "HIGHWAYS"

Like Waves of The Sea

DESCRIBING a Salvation tour in the Belgian Congo, Colonel E. Sheard writes: "Leaving Leopoldville, soon after seven in the morning, was like sailing from the smooth and calm water of a harbor and plunging into a heavy gale for, after the cement roads of Leopoldville, the ups and downs of the first few miles reminded one of an exceedingly choppy sea."

We had to drive up the fairly long and steep bank of a small stream after crossing a bridge. The truck got half way up and then got stuck. Down we backed to the other side of the bridge and drove up the bank again, but again we stuck in the same place. Out came the spades. They helped, of course, but finally only the strong arms of some men from a down-hill-going truck gave the extra power needed to get us to the top and on solid ground again.

Humility is to make a right estimate of oneself.

AUSTRALIAN BUSH FIRE RELIEF

A MAGNIFICENT work has been done by the newly-appointed corps officers at Bega on the far South Coast of New South Wales. Second Lieutenant and Mrs. A. Franks began fighting a bush fire immediately after their welcome meeting.

"Our welcome meeting was tense," reports the Lieutenant. "Out in the street the smoke was so thick that town lights were only visible a short distance away. Trucks and cars could be heard roaring their way out to the fires."

"We organized the women who had prepared our welcome supper and turned the hall into a canteen. About 250 ash-blackened, tired, red-eyed men were served up to 12.30 a.m. The constable and a detective called at 1 a.m. to thank us. Storekeepers gave our comrades the run of their shops, and radio calls were responded to with mountains of sandwiches and cakes. At 5 a.m., tea was served to men going out."

In the Wagga Wagga district a continuous service, dispensing iced squash and food to men who had fought day and night to arrest the relentless fury of the fires, was carried on by Senior-Major and Mrs. T. Collyer and comrades. Business men of the city co-operated to provide transport, and the police made excellent arrangements to help secure commodities at short notice.

Following the subsidence of the fires Major and Mrs. Collyer visited many of those who had suffered loss.

(Continued from column 2)

adian contingent, was presented to Her Majesty.

In scoutcraft competitions (knotting, signalling, compass reading and fire building) Canada took first place, Britain second, and Norway third. In the final sports' day totals, the Canadians came fourth, being outplaced by the larger British contingent and the Norwegian and Finnish scouts by only a few points.



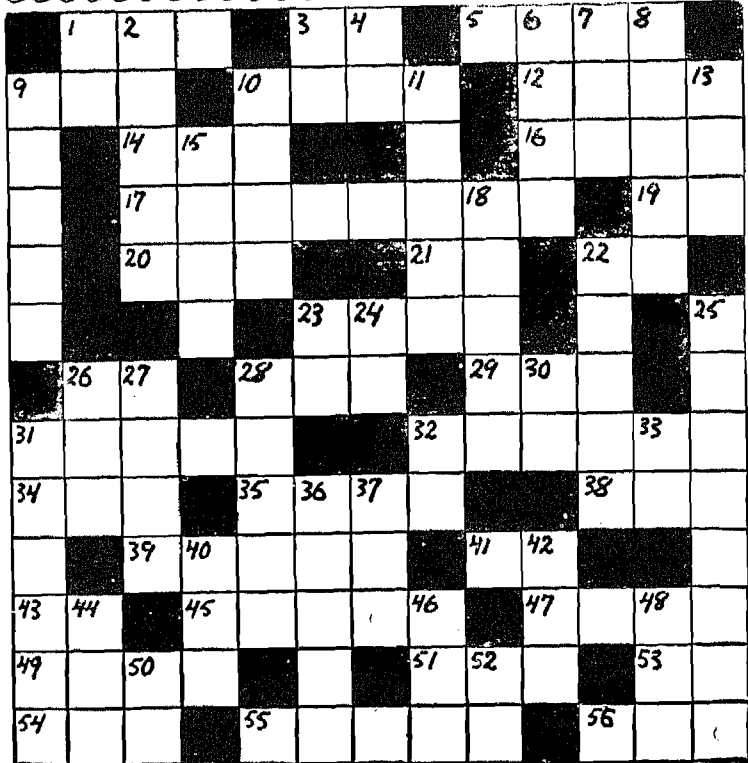
Youth of Canada

A Chance To be A CRUSADER

July, August and September are months in which Salvation Army young people in Canada have been asked by the Army's leader to lead the advance against the Enemy of souls, in "Operation 70."

ENLIST IN THIS GREAT OFFENSIVE and help to free men and women, boys and girls from the bonds of sinful habit, and sign them up to be conquerors instead of slaves.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



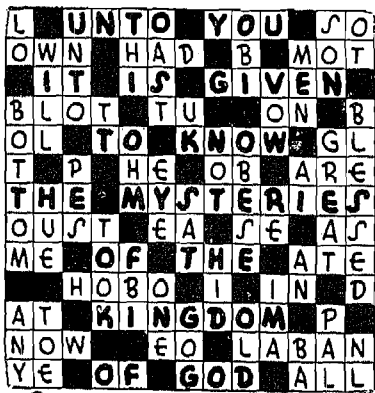
No 20

C. W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "...other fell into good ground and brought forth fruit" Matt. 13:8
 3 "But ... that received seed into the good ground" Matt. 13:23
 5 "is he ... heareth the word, and understandeth it?" Matt. 13:23
 9 "is ... for the kingdom of God?" Luke 9:82
 10 "but if the ... have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted?" Matt. 5:13
 12 City near Shema and Moladah Josh. 15:26
 14 Edible fish of Japan and China
 16 "and so, endure but for a ..." Mark 4:17
 17 "but for the meat which ... unto everlasting life" John 6:27
 19 "some ... hundredfold, some sixtyfold, some thirtyfold" Matt. 13:8
 20 "And it shall be as the chased ..." Isa. 13:14
 21 A Benjamite I Chron. 7:12
 22 "... of the Chaldees Gen. 11:28
 23 "and the ... of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word" Matt. 13:22
 26 "Behold, a sower went forth ... sow" Matt. 13:3
 28 "As ... Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love" John 15:9
 29 "but he that shall endure unto the ... the same shall be saved" Mark 13:13
 31 "Have salt in yourselves, and have ... one with another" Mark 9:50
 32 At the hinder part of a ship

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



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No. 19

- 34 Household god (Roman myth)
 35 "And have no ... in themselves" Mark 4:17
 38 "but the name of the wicked shall ..." Prov. 10:7
 39 "And ye ... know the truth, and the truth ... make you free" John 8:32
 41 Salt is good: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it ... seasoned" Luke 14:34
 43 "and the thorns grew ...

- and choked it" Mark 4:7
 45 Grandson of Phinehas son of Eli I Sam. 14:3
 47 "and catcheth away that which was ... in his heart" Matt. 13:19
 49 "And these are they which are sown on ... ground" Mark 4:20
 51 "But when ye pray, ... not vain repetitions" Matt. 6:7
 53 Symbol for gold
 54 "neither were they steadfast in ... covenant"

HOME LEAGUE NOTES ««

by The Territorial Home League Secretary

LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

WHILE our friends in the United States are in the throes of presidential nominations, we borrow a money-raising idea from the Western Territory. It sounds interesting and we think could be adapted in some way to our Canadian coins. Here it is: "Indians after buffalo." Fifty Indian pennies were secured and the Indian side polished. The Indians were then glued to one corner of a card upon which was printed:

I am Chief "Fetch-em-in."

I have been sent out with my tribe of fifty Indian braves to round up 1,000 buffaloes (nickels)

I must report at the ranch with my herd of buffaloes on day date

A little coin envelope was pasted on the back of the card in which returns were to be made. In two weeks, more than a thousand nickels were brought in." Perhaps some adaptation, using the ship on the Canadian dime, or the beaver on the nickel, could be worked out. It is just a suggestion. We have heard of successful contests for collecting pennies of certain years.

News from Alberta Division, from Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, concerns a successful Home League Institute Camp, and we are looking forward to further particulars.

For the information of all leaguers, we have been able to secure from a Divisional Secretary in England news of printed transfer patterns of the home on the open Bible. Enquiries concerning these should be addressed to the Territorial Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5. Will the leaguers who ordered the patterns at Jackson's

Point Camp kindly note that they will be forthcoming without too long a wait. Lt.-Colonel C. Grinstead writes that the patterns are being re-printed and will be sent in three or four weeks' time. Mrs. Grinstead, the Divisional Home League Secretary of the South London Division, had the initiative to have the patterns made and we know many of our leaguers will be glad to have them and put them to good use. They will be ideal for embroidering banners, cushion tops, table covers, etc. We heard of one leaguer who is planning to make a table cover for her league, with the pattern embroidered on each corner, in time for the opening of a new hall.

While visiting a league not long ago we were pleased to receive a copy of a printed card used by the Visitation Sergeant, which is sent to members who are absent from meeting. The card read, "Dear Friend: Sorry that you were unable to be with us at Home League last Tuesday. We missed you and hope you will be able to be with us at our next Home League meeting. Blessed is she whose daily tasks are a labor of love, for her willing hands and happy heart translate duty into privilege, and her labor becomes a service to God and all mankind. Yours sincerely, ... We commend this idea for copying.

EXAMPLE

CHILDREN are unlikely to follow exactly in their parents' footsteps, but children will travel more easily over bridges which the parents regularly use.

- Ps. 78:87
 55 "but that the world through him might be ..." John 3:17
 56 "then cometh the wicked ..." Matt. 13:19
 Our text is 1, 3, 5, 17, 26, 28, 29, 39, 41 and 55 combined.

VERTICAL

- 1 British India
 2 "I will ... things which have been kept secret from the foundation of the world" Matt. 13:35
 3 "He saith among the trumpets, ..." Job 39:25
 4 Hebrew deity
 6 "He that ... ears to hear, let him hear" Mark 4:9
 7 Servant of Solomon Ezra 2:57
 8 Wife of Er, the eldest son of Judah Gen. 38:6

- 9 "such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth ..." Mark 4:20
 10 "And these are they by the way ... where the word is sown" Mark 4:15
 11 "taketh away the word that was sown in ... hearts" Mark 4:15
 13 "And ye shall be hated of all ... for my name's sake" Matt. 10:22
 15 "heareth the word, and ... with joy receiveth it" Matt. 13:20
 18 "others cut down branches from the ... and strawed them in the way" Matt. 21:8
 22 "good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden ... foot of men" Matt. 5:13
 23 Church
 24 Diphthong
 25 "If ye ... in my word,

- then are ye my disciples indeed" John 8:31
 26 Beverage
 27 "wherein shall go no galley with ..." Isa. 33:21
 28 Father of Abraham Gen. 11:24
 30 New Testament
 31 "No man, having put his hand to the ... and looking back" Luke 9:32
 32 "But I say unto you, Swear not ... all" Matt. 5:34
 33 Receiving Office
 36 An olive-shell
 37 Girl's name
 40 "and because it ... no root, it withered away" Mark 4:6
 42 Compass point
 44 Food for the Hawaiians
 46 Color
 48 Fable
 50 Rone
 52 Northern State

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner Wm. R. Datzel,
 Territorial Commander
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto 5,
 Ontario, Canada.



GRANDMOTHER'S DAY at Lethbridge, Alta., Corps. The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, and the Commanding Officer's wife, Mrs. Sr.-Captain T. Dyck, are seen in the centre of the group. Each grandmother was presented with a corsage. The three grandmothers in the centre of the front row are over eighty years of age.

WOMEN'S PAGE

CHAOS IN THE KITCHEN

In an amusing article printed in the *Family Herald and Weekly Star* Elizabeth Stone writes:

HAVE you ever wondered how our grandmothers remained so serene in the face of the enormous amount of work they had to do without the aid of modern appliances? I have, but I don't any more. That phrase, "without the aid of modern appliances," holds the key to their secret.

To run a home successfully these days requires at least first grade engineer's papers. Take my pressure cooker—(and from here on in I'm through with anything that bears even a remote resemblance to one) there's one appliance that has effectively wrecked both my kitchen and my nervous system. Any sane grandmother wouldn't have given one house-room.

This morning I decided to make some chicken soup. I prepared the fowl, put it into the pressure-cooker, added the necessary ingredients, adjusted the various gimmicks on the cooker, and popped it onto the gas stove. When the steam pressure reached fifteen pounds I turned the flame low.

Now I've had trouble with that cooker before, nothing startling mind you, but enough to cause me to treat it with respect. From time to time I glanced at it. It seemed to be behaving especially well this morning. A few thin wisps of steam occasionally, but that was all.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

Butter Fingers
(Makes 60)

1/2 cup shortening
1/2 cup butter
1/3 cup sugar
2/3 cup black walnuts, finely chopped
1 2/3 cups sifted flour
1/4 teaspoon salt
Mix together thoroughly the shortening, butter, sugar and nuts. Sift together flour and salt and work well into creamed mixture. Shape into small finger lengths and bake in a slow (325 degrees F.) oven about 14 minutes, until just golden colored. While warm, roll in confectioners' sugar. Cool and roll in the sugar again.

No deep internal rumblings, no sudden spurts of hissing steam to set me trembling. "One of its better days," I thought happily, and turned my full attention to the pie crust I was rolling out.

"Oh, what a beautiful morning," I carolled lustily. And it was. The sun shone, the cat snoozed contentedly on the window seat and my youngest son was happily playing trains under the kitchen table.

I'm not quite clear about what happened next. There was a sudden terrifying, deafening explosion. I found myself crouched under the kitchen table, without any knowledge of how I got there, clutching a frenzied small boy, and wondering when the third world war had started.

When the tumult had subsided I dared to peek out. The devastation was out of this world. Bits of chick-

(Continued foot of column 4)

Obligation Or Gratitude

THERE has come especially to our notice lately the oft-repeated spectacle of people who, spending themselves freely in deeds of kindness as well as duty, are yet called upon to use up their small surplus of energy in ways which seem to make an unfair demand upon their time and strength.

People who do really kind, unselfish things seldom want repeated expressions of gratitude, and cer-

amounts only to a friendly reciprocity or an enthusiastic expression of gratitude, and what amounts to a demand for further sacrifice of time and energy.

Gratitude and a sense of obligation are entirely different things. The one we recognize at once as something to be kept and cherished always. We may seek to express it, but never to end it. Obligation, on the other hand, is something that



GAMES WITHIN GAMES. During the Festival of Britain last year, one of the most popular and amusing "side shows" in the Pleasure Gardens was the children's nursery. There was always a queue looking in at the youngsters who had been left to play.

tainly few wish to feel that they have laid themselves open to the expressions of a lifelong sense of obligation. The trouble with such expressions is that, all too often, instead of discharging an obligation they make still further demands upon the original benefactor.

It requires a nice discrimination on the part of the beneficiary to be able to distinguish between what

can be discharged, and done with.

One can feel a sense of obligation with no gratitude accompanying it. Indeed, obligation may carry with it something of a sense of annoyance—gratitude never.

If we could only succeed in turning our sense of obligation into gratitude, and in expressing it now and then in such little, unobtrusive ways as just to indicate that it

Household Helps

By Helen Hale



MAKE your menus more interesting with seasonal foods. With them you can have flavor and color appeal, variety and economy.

Use both pumpkin and squash for making pies for dessert. Both of them take to a trimming of whipped cream, a dusting or shaving of maple sugar and then a sprinkling of toasted nuts—walnuts, pecans, or almonds.

Baked squash can make your supper for you if you fill the hollow of the squash with bulk sausage formed into balls and pop those in about a half an hour before the squash finishes baking.

Have oysters? Stuff them! Chop oysters very fine then mix them with egg yolk, thicken with bread crumbs and add a bit of cream, salt and pepper. Fill buttered shells with the mixture and brown in the oven.

Poultry or cheese sandwiches for a quick supper taste more delightful if you spread some of that cranberry relish left from the holiday dinner over the meat or cheese.

Raw cranberry relish is excellent when mixed with cream cheese and then formed in balls. Serve on lettuce for a lovely salad.

Any of your ham and sausage casseroles will be more tempting if you pass some apple butter or apple jelly with them. Peach-plum or just plum jelly is excellent with chicken or wild fowl.

still lives, how much better it would be than to be eternally—and with what futility!—trying to cancel these debts, a process which so often puts us (unconsciously, if our sensibilities are not keen) deeper into debt than ever.

It seems to me quite possible and probable that where and when the good men do is weighed and computed quite as much credit, and perhaps a little more, will be accorded for their gracious acceptance of misguided attempts to "get even" as for their original sacrifices for others.

(Continued from column 1)
en were plastered everywhere. One chicken leg was draped gracefully over the light fixture. The lid of the cooker was firmly imbedded in the freshly painted ceiling, and broken crockery was everywhere.

It was a good hour, and several hot, strong cups of coffee later, that I managed to control the trembling of my knees enough to start clearing the mess up.

The cat crept back, awhile ago, a poor, palsied image of herself, minus at least six of her nine lives. My small son now refuses to even set foot in the kitchen. The only bright picture in the whole mess, is that the demoniac pressure cooker is a complete, total wreck.

Now has anybody got a nice, sober, well-behaved iron Dutch kettle, like grandmother used to have, that they're not using?

Official Gazette

PROMOTION—
To be Brigadier: Sr.-Major Leslie Russell.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—
Senior Major Arthur Waters, out from Hamilton 1 in 1917. Mrs. Waters (nee Alice DeWolfe), out from Saint John 3 in 1922. Last appointment Prison and Police Court work, Kingston. On July 18, 1952.

Wm. R. Dalziel
Commissioner.

Coming Events

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Smith's Falls: Thurs Sept 11 (Corner-stone Laying)
North Toronto: Sat Sept 13 afternoon (Corner-stone Laying)
Toronto Temple: Sat Sept 13 evening (Welcome to Colonel and Mrs. B. Coles)

St. John's, Nfld.: Fri-Sun Sept 26-28

COMMISSIONER J. S. BLADIN
Earls Court: Sun Sept 21 (morning); Dovercourt (afternoon); Temple (evening)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Oakville: Sun Sept 7
Oshawa: Sun Sept 28

Colonel B. Coles (R): Danforth: Sun Sept 14

Colonel J. Merritt: Toronto Temple: Sat Sept 13

Colonel R. Spooner: Bowmanville: Sun Sept 14

Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R): Timmins: Sept 14-21

Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman: St. John's Temple: Sun Sept 7; St. John's College: Mon Sept 8; Mount Pearl Outpost: Tue Sept 9; St. John's Temple: Fri Sept 19, 26, Grace Hospital: Sat Sept 27 (Corner-stone

Travelling?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED
TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots
and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service

The Salvation Army Immigration,
Colonization and Transportation
Department, 538 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ont. Phone PR 2563,
1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal
Que. Phone Fitzroy 5295 or 301
Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C.

laying); Adelaide St. (morning) St. John's
Temple (evening): Sun Sept 28;
Brigadier E. Falle (R): London Division:
Sept 20-Dec 20.

Brigadier W. Cornick
Spiritual Special
French Shore, Nfld.: Aug 1-Sept 28
Twillingate: Oct 3-12

Territorial Team of Evangelists
Charlottetown: Sept 5-15
Fredericton: Sept 19-29
Sydney: Oct 3-13

BRIGADIER KARL LARSON (R)

AN officer who saw service in Canada, Brigadier Karl Larson (R) was promoted to Glory from Chicago, Ill., at the age of seventy-four.

The Brigadier, who was trained in Sweden and commanded seventeen corps there, took a corps appointment in the United States and was then transferred to field work in Winnipeg, Man., in 1911. Following this he was appointed to administrative work in Western Canada, his last appointment before returning to the United States in 1927 being in the Men's Social Service Department.

Brigadier Larson is survived by his wife; his daughter, Mrs. Captain E. Stubbs; two brothers living in Sweden, and one sister.

Two English concertinas are available at extremely low prices, as quick sale is desired. Both are in excellent condition. Write Bandmaster F. Merrett, 243 Garfield Street, Winnipeg, Man.



Long and Varied Active Career

*Ends with Retirement
of Sr.-Major and Mrs.
A. Waters*

WELL known in eastern Canada, with long and varied experience in Salvation Army officership, Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Waters have entered into retirement. They step out from their work amongst the prisoners in penitentiaries, where God has signally blessed their efforts for the reclamation of souls bound by sin.

The Major was not born in the Army. His father was an English Imperial Army soldier, and his early education was obtained at a military school, where discipline was rigid. The training, though hard to bear at the time, proved to be of great value in later life. In adolescence, the lad was convicted of his need of Christ through the message given in a Sunday morning open-air meeting, and he was converted in the holiness meeting which followed. Emigration to Canada was undertaken some time later, with settlement in Hamilton, Ont.

In young manhood the call to officership was heard and, eventually, responded to. This led to a number of field appointments, which began at Hespeler, Ont., and included a dozen other corps in the Province of Ontario. In the meantime, Ensign Waters took unto himself a partner and married Ensign Alice DeWolfe, who was then stationed at Renfrew, Ont.

In 1939, when war broke out, Major and Mrs. Waters offered

themselves for service with the troops and, many months before the Red Shield Services were officially established, they served the men in the Military Trade School of East Hamilton. Transferred to Petawawa Military Camp as Senior Supervisor, the Major saw extensions of the Army's services and the erection of a chapel, which was the means of holding many Christians true to their vows, and bringing about the salvation of a number of others. Here, Mrs. Waters organized a women's auxiliary with over 200 members.

The next move was to the Halifax Service Centre, with the boys of the navy. Here, a Sunday morning devotional hour was provided while the naval lads breakfasted. The final period in Red Shield work was spent in Kingston, which included the supervision of the Hostess House by Mrs. Waters.

In 1946 a complete change of work was experienced, when the appointment was received to minister to the prisoners in the courts and in the great penal institutions in Kingston, Ont. The Major undertook chaplain's duties and Mrs. Waters conducted a weekly meeting with the women prisoners, as well as interviews.

Mrs. Waters came out of Saint John, N.B., No. 3 Corps in 1921. With the exception of a short period in the Women's Social work, her service prior to marriage was given in various corps appointments in Ontario. From the fore-going account of

(Continued on page 16)

Fifth Annual Season Concludes at Hamilton Camp

FOR the fifth year in succession, the Hamilton divisional camp at Selkirk, Ont., teemed with young life and youth activity.

Guide camp was held first, with an enrolment of ninety guides and leaders, under the leadership of the Territorial Guide Director, Sr.-Captain I. Maddocks, assisted by Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Evenden. A full program resulted in fine camp training, badge attainment, and definite spiritual values. Pioneer camp, under canvas in the woods, was ably piloted by Guide Leader E. Leach, of St. Catharines.

A period of fresh-air camp followed, with more than one hundred underprivileged children enjoying the facilities of the camp, under the leadership of 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. MacCorquodale.

Music camp, with an enrolment of 135 students and faculty, was ably directed by Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins, who, at almost a day's notice, accepted the responsibility because of illness in the family of Captain Earl Stubbs, of Chicago, previously booked to direct this camp. Able assistants were Bandmaster S. Crossland, instrumental director, Singing Company Leader V. Evenden, vocal director, and Bandmaster W. Gallagher, theory director. Major P. Lindores gave the daily Bible study, whilst Bandsman K. Moore was the guest soloist.

Friday evening was a hallowed time, when over ninety young people and faculty sought a blessing from the Lord, one offering for officership. The Training College Principal and Mrs. Colonel R. Spooner were the guests, and following the program piloted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Newman, the Colonel gave a

message that challenged all present.

The final festival on the Saturday afternoon attracted an appreciative crowd, which was generous in its applause. Bandsman Ken Grist (Brantford) was selected as the honor student for 1952, whilst Mervin Leach (Brantford) and Margaret Eastland (Niagara Falls) received honorable mention. The proceedings were opened by Brigadier Newman, and Colonel Spooner chaired the program, and presented the awards.

Scout-cub camp moved in, as music camp concluded, and a record of 114 boys and leaders had a successful week's camping. Under Scouter Chas. Allen, the scouts held a fine camp in the woods, acclaimed by visiting scout officials. Cub camp Akela was Major P. Lindores, who conducted an intensive program during which 216 badge-qualifying tests were held. Mrs. M. Judge was cub camp advisor for the opening days. Colonel and Mrs. Spooner conducted the meetings and on Monday night presented several films on nature lore. A representative of the Department of Lands and Forests also gave a lecture and a period of practical nature study.

The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Evenden, directed personnel and programs, under the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel E. Green, later followed by Brigadier and Mrs. H. Newman. Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar superintended the music and scout-cub camps.

Two further periods of fresh-air camps followed, when 122 and 108 children from Hamilton and district enjoyed the privileges of Camp Selkirk.

TERRITORIAL .. TERSITIES

The fortieth anniversary of the promotion to Glory of the Founder, General William Booth, was commemorated at Territorial Headquarters by a mid-day prayer meeting on Wednesday, August 20, led by the Women's Social Service Secretary, Lt.-Colonel M. Houghton in the Assembly Chamber. A large company of officers and employees were present, (and the Founder's deathless song, "O Boundless Salvation," was sung at the opening of the gathering. The meeting appropriately closed with the singing of the present General's song, "Except I am moved with compassion."

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Morris, who lives in retirement in Toronto, recently visited her home city of Saint John, N.B., after an absence of twenty-five years.

Mrs. Morris became an officer at the early age of sixteen from Fredericton, and was known then as Lieutenant Susie French. Her great-grandparents were United Empire Loyalists from Long Island, U.S.A., and the family history is recorded in the Canadian archives, going back as far as the eighteenth century, when an ancestor, a British military officer, was granted a parcel of land in Long Island. Land was subsequently granted the family on the outbreak of the American War of Independence in New Brunswick where many United Empire Loyalists settled.

Mrs. Morris is due to complete sixty years of Salvation Army officership in October.

Mrs. Major D. Ford, Halifax, N.S., has been bereaved of her father, an old-time Salvationist who soldiered at Halifax North End Corps for many years.

Second-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Jennings, Channel, Nfld., have welcomed a baby boy to their home.

Second-Lieut. B. Craddock, of Whitby, Ont., is anxious to procure a portable organ for use at an outpost. All offers should be directed to the Lieutenant at P.O. Box 264, Whitby.

A change has been made in the itinerary for the visit of Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P., to Newfoundland, as follows: Sept. 6-9, St. John's; Sept. 10, Hare Bay; Sept. 11, Gambo; Sept. 12, Gander; Sept. 14, Corner Brook; Sept. 15, Corner Brook East; Sept. 16, Deer Lake; Sept. 18, Bishop's Falls; Sept. 19, Botwood; Sept. 20, Windsor; Sept. 21, Grand Falls. Mrs. Dinsdale will accompany her husband.

In the report of the week of Bible study and evangelistic campaign held at Jackson's Point Camp, it was stated that Lt.-Colonel J. Acton (R) took a Bible class daily. This should have read Major M. Littley. The Colonel delivered the address each night.

"WELCOME HOME" FESTIVAL

A "Welcome Home" Festival to Colonel and Mrs. B. Coles (R) is planned for by Danforth Corps, where two of the Colonel's sons are soldiers. It will take place at Toronto Temple, Saturday, Sept. 13, at 8 p.m., and those participating will be Dovercourt and Danforth bands, and the songster brigade of Danforth. The Colonel's compositions will be featured, and the Commissioner will preside.

DEAN GOFFIN EXPLAINS

The Perplexing Question of Drum-beats

SOMEONE asked why the drummer, on the march, always gives a set of preliminary beats before the band commences to play, and suggested that Lieutenant Dean Goffin might like to take up the pen, or should it be the drum stick? on the drummer's behalf. He did. Here is his reply:

Thank you, questioner, for your kindly thought of me while meditating upon the vexed question of tempo on the march. Having irritated more drummers than most men in New Zealand perhaps I can shed a little light on this dark question.

It is true, alas, that those, "pom, pom, poms," are to give the tempo of the march. From the moment that the drummer perpetrates the preliminary "pom" he wields his sticks with (as St. Augustine would say) "a dim similitude of omnipotence." How unhappy the band whose bandmaster pirouettes anxiously alongside the bass drummer, anon hissing in his ear, alternately cajoling and threatening as the tempo waxes and wanes! I've done it myself! Or how unfortunate the band whose playing degenerates into a duel between the solo cornet player determined to accelerando to 120 and the bass drummer, equally determined to rallentando to 140. I have refereed many such a duel on a Sunday evening—and conducted the post-mortem, too!

Perhaps our brass drummers are not altogether to blame. We have marches in our band journals with metronome markings from 108 to 126, indeed I seem to remember a march by Colonel B. Coles at 104. Of course, these obviously refer to festival performances as distinct from processional performances. Brother Eric Ball would hardly intend a tempo of 126 on the march, even if "Star Lake" was written on the other side of the Atlantic!

Salvationists in England march at a slower tempo than do their comrades of Australia and New Zealand. Every mature band has its characteristic marching tempo, and the comrades of the corps accommodate themselves to this. Who has failed to be impressed with the dignified 108 of Auckland Congress Hall Band on the march, and then again by the stirring 116 of Wellington South? Perhaps as personnel

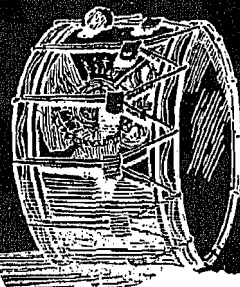
grow older the tempo of the band becomes slower.

The tempo of the quick march in the British Army is 108, while the tempo as laid down by the New Zealand Brass Bands Association for their quickstep is 120. I agree that the happy medium is 112 to 116. Indeed in my recent writings I have simply headed my marches, "Tempo di Marcia" with no particular metronome marking, leaving the speed to the tender mercies of conductors and bass drummers. If I did indicate a tempo would anyone observe it? So what!

Why not leave your "serious speculations" until the march is over? Repeat marks, first and second time bars, changes of key and duration of rests have a disconcerting habit of being overlooked while the player "speculates seriously" upon some extraneous subject. Concentrate on your responsibility on the march and leave the drummer to concentrate on his.—The War Cry, New Zealand.

I wish only to read that which it would be a serious disaster to have missed.—(Emerson).

Of Interest
To Our
MUSICAL



FRATERNITY

Sometimes Absent---Always Late

RETARDUS is a most appropriate name for the fellow. No, it is not the late Retardus, please, but Retardus Late—he is not deceased! On many occasions, however, when he has held up the band rehearsal,

delayed the march, forgotten the time of important engagements and generally lived up to his name his fellow bandsmen have almost given him up for dead.

Late, of course, was not his original name, but by an easily acquired deed poll, duly signed, sealed and delivered by oft-repeated thoughts and deeds of procrastination, he assumed it.

It is an unfortunate name for the fellow to have. But there it is; he chose it himself. Apart from his name he is a splendid person to know; a good player, an energetic worker and a true Christian. It's just the habit behind that name which mars his usefulness, spoils his influence and lowers his popularity.

Yet he fails to see this. The whole band began to get frayed nerves when solo trombone Retardus Late was twenty minutes overdue for a recent important engagement and thereupon some spoke their mind in no uncertain fashion as he eventually put in an appearance. He merely shrugged his shoulders and whimsically said: "The Lates are great people and all great men find it difficult to be early." So from that day forth the band dropped the familiar Christian name of Rufus and replaced it by the very appropriate sobriquet of Retardus.

It's a hard name, that, to laugh off! But Retardus doesn't mind. It makes him feel different from the "common herd"—a little hero in fact! Imagine his classical poise as, like turning over a sweet morsel in his mouth, he murmurs the words, "It is I, Retardus Late."

And yet, O Retardus, the name thou thinkest sugary is to thy fellows as bitter as gall. Away with such an appellation. Back rather to the dulcet accents of thine old name—Rufus Early.

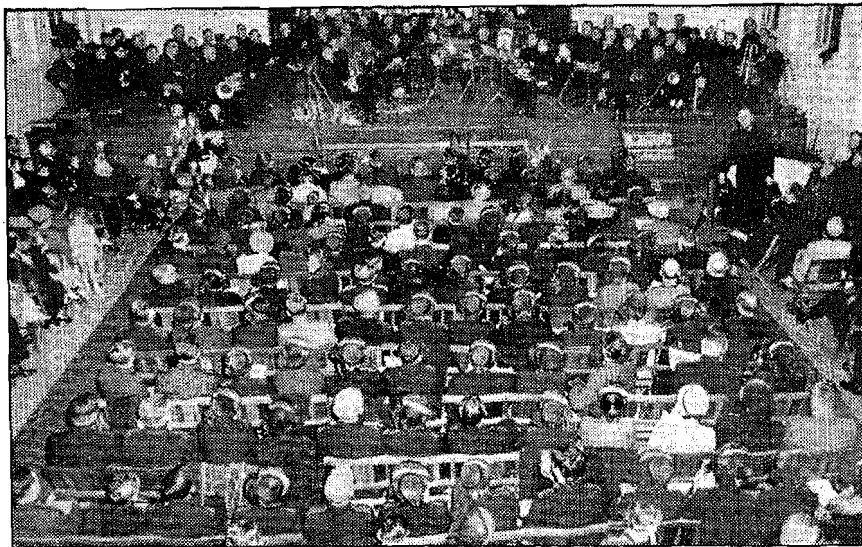
How a Song Was Born

THE striking story of how one of the late Commissioner Lawley's compositions was brought into being may not be known to our readers. He was one morning walking through the heart of London to Headquarters when, around a public house, he saw a crowd of all conditions of men and women. "To what depth of sin many of these have fallen," he mused.

Instantly, there flashed into his mind the thought of a great Saviour, who could save to the uttermost, and at once he framed the chorus: "To the uttermost He saves," afterwards composing the verses on this theme (Song 343). The compelling message of this inspired song was sung by the Commissioner all round the world, and is today as much used as ever.

God's promises are always broader than our prayers.

Cape Town I Band in the Golden City



HISTORY WAS MADE in South African Army annals when the band of Cape Town Citadel journeyed a thousand miles north-east to Johannesburg, there to participate in a five-band festival. Bandmasters from England have helped to spur on banding in the Union. Bandmaster Dewhurst, fifteen years in charge of York, England, Band is doing well with Cape Town's band; Harry Fowler one-time member of the Staff Band, is leading Kenilworth (Johannesburg), and Bandmaster Rawbone, of Chalk Farm, is applying his experience to Johannesburg's City Corps Band. The photograph shows part of the audience that thronged Johannesburg hall for the band festival. The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Dalziel, is seen at the table below the platform.

SELECTING A NEW DRUM-HEAD

A DRUMMER has asked "Why is it that drum-heads sometimes expand and sometimes shrink after a short time of use?"

The trouble goes right back to the production of the skin, particularly to the stretching which takes place immediately the skin has been cured. The usual period for a good hide to take the strain on the stretching frames is two months. In many instances only two weeks are allowed and so the skins come off the frames not fully stretched or prepared. When apparently the head has settled down, the impacts of tensioning and playing reveal a partially seasoned or prepared skin which permits of either expansion or contraction.

It is not easy to detect imperfect heads. The best safeguard is to deal with a reputable firm, A well-known practice when selecting a new drum-head is to pass it between the finger tips of both hands to test for evenness of surface. The head should be crisp and "crackly" with a feel of parchment—it should not look like parchment; if it does, you have probably been supplied

with a goat skin, which is very inferior to the calf. Look through the head toward the light for minute holes like pinpricks. If you spot any don't buy! —Major Bernal Webb.

OCH, THE PITY O' IT!

MOST of the world's supply of bagpipes are made not in Scotland, the land of their birthright, but in the London suburb of Camden Town, and not, as one might expect, by an exiled Scot but by a Cockney family called Starck.

For three generations now the Starcks have been making the pipes. They started with an order for Queen Victoria's Pipe-Major, and now are exporting them everywhere. Sixty-eight sets are at present on their way to Australia.

The materials from which bagpipes are made come from all over the world, blackwood from West Africa, ivory from the Congo, cane for the reeds from Spain, English sheepskin for the bags, and the tartan and silk ribbons from Scotland.

ALTERNATIVE TROMBONE SHIFTS

SOME trombone players have fixed notions as to the positions on the slide necessary to produce certain notes on the scale. Some fall into the error of thinking that once the book positions have been mastered there is no more to learn. Such players tend to settle down into a state of self-satisfaction. Surprisingly few players seem to know the alternative positions, a knowledge of which makes for easier playing. For instance, there are those who are not acquainted with the fact that positions lower than the fourth may be of use when playing above middle C, and that the lower positions may be equally useful above C as below.

The following notes can be produced on the stated slide positions just as easily as in the positions given in the tutor. A little practice will be necessary at first to obtain roundness of tone. The notes are:

Fourth position (natural notes): F, G, A, B.

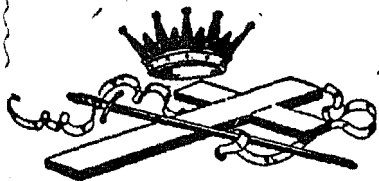
Fifth position: C natural, Eb, Gb, Ab, Bb.

Sixth position (natural notes): B, D, F, G, A.

The use of these "alternatives" makes trombone work much easier. There are others on the seventh position, and also on those already named, but which do not come within the register adopted in Salvation Army music.

Earth's Warfare Over . . .

Heaven's Joys Begun



BROTHER A. VASS Peterborough Temple

After over sixty-eight years of soldiery in the corps, Brother Albert Vass was called to his Reward at the age of eighty-six. The promoted warrior was the sole surviving member of the first band which was formed in 1884.

During recent years the veteran comrade was a faithful attendant of the Byersville Outpost until ill-health made it necessary for him to enter the hospital. There he was visited by the corps officers and League of Mercy members to whom he testified to his trust and confidence in God.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, assisted by Major H. Everitt (R). Sister Mrs. R. Jones sang.

TWENTY-EIGHT SEEK CHRIST

Creston, Nfld., (Pro.-Lieuts. W. Walsh and L. Porter). During the first meetings conducted by the new officers, two seekers found the Lord in the holiness meeting, and eleven sought salvation at night. In a meeting arranged for converts and soldiers, sinners under conviction of sin attended, and four were saved. The next Sunday in the holiness meeting, one came forward for sanctification, and while the comrades gathered about the altar for prayer, another sought the Lord. In the night meeting nine more knelt at the Cross—a total of twenty-eight for the first week, the majority being young men and women. Included in the number, was a father who had been a backslider for many years, his two sons, and a step-daughter. Also two other fathers, who had been backsliders for years returned to the Fold.

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BANMAN, Henry: Born in Manitoba in 1926; medium height; blue eyes; blond hair; prominent front teeth; face freckled; brother anxious. 10-369

COFFEY, Stuart Samuel: Native of Canada, 35 years old; very tall; slim build; brown hair; grey eyes; wife in England very anxious. 10-159

HAINES, Mrs. Irene Julia, nee Mason: Born at Eastern Points, N.S., in 1920; 5 ft. in height; 138 lbs. weight; blue-grey eyes; brown hair; husband, Weldon O. Haines. Last known in Saint John, N.B. Sister anxious. 10-385

ISHERWOOD, Arthur: Born in England; would now be quite aged; blue eyes; was in Toronto, or Lawrence, Mass. Niece Clara asks. 10-360

JENSEN or FRODE, Harold: Native of Denmark; born 1909; medium height; dark hair; was butcher by trade; lived in Montreal, Winnipeg; brother Jens asks. 10-192

KVISVIK, Chris: Born in Norway in 1896. Was in Wetaskiwin and Edmonton. Brother Torvald asks. 10-222

LEPINE, Eric: tall and of slight build; fair hair; blue eyes; father has passed away; mother anxious. 10-271

LODGE, Cyril: or Syd: Born in Hull, England, 28 years of age; 5' 4" in height; brown hair; blue eyes; fine pianist; club entertainer; wife ill. 10-377

MONROSE or MUNRO, Mrs. William (Caroline or Minnie): Born in London, England, in 1873; was in Montreal. Sister Ann asks. 10-357

MURPHY, Alfred: Born in London, England, in 1890; tall; dark hair; grey eyes; was in Montreal. Wife asks. 10-367

OSTERTAG, Stanley Murdith: Native (Continued foot of column 4)

SISTER MRS. A HAYWARD Lethbridge, Alta.

Funeral services were conducted recently in Lethbridge for Sister Mrs. Alice J. Hayward who was promoted to Glory from Calgary. At the time of her passing, Sister Hayward was eighty-one years of age and had been a Salvationist since early youth.

The promoted comrade was born in Rochdale, England, and with her husband settled in Lethbridge many years ago. She took an active part in the corps and held the commissions of Songster and Cradle Roll Sergeant.

At the funeral service, conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain T. Dyck, favorite songs of the departed comrade were sung. She is survived by a sister, Mrs. M. Rossaine, of the Grandview Corps, Vancouver.

ENCOURAGING ATTENDANCES

Mundy Pond (Captain E. Darby, 1st-Lieut. H. Cull). Following the salvation meetings, eventide open-air meetings are held in the new residential areas in the district. Keen interest has been aroused. The comrades of this corps rallied to this opportunity to witness. The Mount Pearl outpost now has a company meeting of from thirty to forty children every Sunday, and encouraging attendances in the Sunday night salvation meetings. A number of young people have been converted.

STUDENTS WITNESS

United open-air meetings are being held in St. John's, Nfld., at a busy corner of Water Street, allegedly the oldest street on the North American continent. These are held Saturday night, when the street is thronged with busy shoppers, and hundreds stand about to listen.

(Continued in column 4)

Reconsecration and Surrenders

ON NEW CORPS' FIRST SUNDAY

Oakville, Ont., Corps (2nd-Lieuts. Dorothy and Doris Trussell). The first weekend's meetings at this newly-opened corps were led by Sr.-Major and Mrs. D. Snowden (R), and proved spiritually refreshing.

An excellent crowd was in attendance on Sunday morning and, when the invitation was given, some twenty comrades reconsecrated themselves to God for service.

Mrs. Snowden gave an inspiring talk at night and, following the Major's soul-stirring message, a woman who had been a backslider for seven years volunteered to the Mercy-Seat and was gloriously restored.

Attendances all day were most encouraging and the officers are full of hope for a soul-saving stay. Their

vocal duets throughout the weekend brought much blessing.

Visiting the beverage rooms with the White-Winged Messenger on Saturday night, the officers received a warm welcome. A large crowd stood around the open-air meeting and the music and testimonies of the members of the Long Branch Band (Bandmaster E. Russell) stirred the town. There were more expressions of good wishes betokening the high regard of the citizens for the Army.

Brother and Sister Price, old-time Oakville Salvationists, rejoiced to be able to take their place in the corps again, and the Cassell family, with their three children (all playing instruments) were a great help throughout the Sunday.

BREngle GIVES THE REASON

(Continued from page 3)

I fail to find Jesus engaged in argument, and His example is of infinite importance to us.

It is natural to the "carnal mind" to resent opposition. But we are to be "spiritually-minded." By nature we are proud of our persons, and vain of our opinions; we are ready to stoutly resist him who sets himself against either us or our principles. Our object at once is to subdue him—by force of argument or or force of arms, but by some means subdue him. We are impatient of contradiction, and are hasty in judging men's motives and condemning all who do not agree with us. We are apt to call our haste and impatience "zeal for the truth," when, in fact, it is often a hot-headed, unkind and unreasoning zeal for our own way of thinking. Now, I am strongly inclined to believe that this is one of the last fruits of the carnal mind which grace ever subdues.

But let us who have become "partakers of the Divine nature" (2 Peter 1:4), see to it that this root of the carnal nature is utterly destroyed. When men oppose us, let us not argue, nor revile, nor condemn, but lovingly instruct them—not with an air of superior wisdom and holiness, but with meekness, solemnly remembering that "the

servant of the Lord must not strive, but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient" (2 Tim 2:23-25).

I find that often, after having plainly, fully and calmly stated my views to one who is opposing the truth as I see it, I am strongly tempted to strive for the last word; but I also find that God blesses me most when I there commit the matter into His hands, and by so doing I most often win my adversary. I believe this is the way of faith and the way of meekness. While it may seemingly leave us defeated, generally in the end we win our foe. And if we have true meekness, we shall rejoice more over having won him to an "acknowledging of the truth" (2 Tim. 2:25) than in having won an argument.

(To be continued)

BACKSLIDERS RESTORED

Lethbridge, Alta., Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. T. Dyck). During the absence on furlough of the corps officers, the meetings for one weekend were conducted by Captain and Mrs. C. Frayn, of Edmonton, assisted by their daughter, Shirley, and Corps Cadet Helen Jones. Their ministry during the day was a means of blessing, and during the evening prayer meeting a number raised their hands for prayer.

During a recent Sunday holiness meeting a new soldier was enrolled, who was attracted to the Army during the campaign of Major and Mrs. W. Mercer. Always ready to give her testimony, she has already been the means of one backslider returning to the fold. After years of wandering, an ex-bandman has been gloriously restored. He is now taking his stand and giving a fine testimony.

Holiday visitors have included Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Watson, of Prince Albert, Sask., and Candidate O. Caruk, of Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A., formerly of Prince Albert, Sask.

(Continued from column 2)

There has been a good response on the part of officers and soldiers, including a number of Salvation Army school teachers, taking summer school courses at Memorial University.

(Continued from column 1)
of Ontario; 33 years of age; 5' 9" in height; 150 lbs. in weight; wavy, brown hair; light brown eyes; scar on right side of face; wife anxious. 10-378

PETERSON or AMBOLL, Gunnar Risom or George: Born in Copenhagen, Denmark in 1893. In 1942 was in Vancouver. Mother anxious. 10-210

PYTHIAN, Douglas George: Born in Omagh, N. Ireland in 1882; veteran, Canadian Army. Was in Vancouver. Brother Edwin asks. 10-324

ROOKS, Mrs. Dessie: About 48 years of age; rather well built; auburn hair; was in Toronto. Father ill and anxious. 10-376

WELSH, James Anthony: Born in 1883; tall; thick-set; blue eyes; dark hair; was miner at Trill, B.C. Sister Ellen anxious. 10-371

QUALITY MERCHANDISE

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FROM STIFLING CITY

To Bracing Hills

CROWDS of happy, care-free mothers and children, living in cottages and tents and playing on the shores of a beautiful lake high up in the Laurentian Mountains: that is the scene at Lac L'Achigan, on almost any summer day. No greater contrast could be imagined to the hot, dusty, crowded, stifling life in tenements or flats of a great city like Montreal than this mothers' and children's Fresh-Air Camp. Ninety-five persons in all, comprising about two dozen families, were accommodated during the third period of the camp's 1952 season.

A quick look at the buildings may well begin with the one which attracts everyone's attention three times every day: the dining hall and kitchen. This is a fine new building erected in 1946 at a cost of over nine thousand dollars. It is spacious and cool. Over one hundred sat down to table and there was ample room for more tables than had been installed. The building itself has been bolted together, specially constructed in this way so that it can be dismantled and re-assembled elsewhere should the need for this ever arise.

One of the interesting features of the mothers' and children's camp is the way in which responsibility for daily chores is allocated. The best example is perhaps that of washing dishes after meals. The seating is, of course, by families, and outside the dining hall there are long washing troughs for the cleaning up. Each table is responsible for its own cleaning and it is amazing what a very few minutes are required before every dish is washed and dried, and the tables set again.

Tents For Families

The accommodation for the holiday folks themselves includes fifteen tents, set in a double circle amid trees in the centre of the camp grounds. These tents are erected over a foundation providing wooden floors and lower walls. Steel cots are the sleeping accommodation, and they are allocated on the system of one family to each tent. There are also three large cottages and four cabins containing four rooms each. The camp hospital has a ward accommodating four cases at a time.

Practically all of these last mentioned features were erected in 1946. Another large building put up that

year was the splendid "rec hall," or recreation building. In this instance the old kitchen and dining hall was taken, extended, a new roof added, and is now no longer recognizable as what it must once have been. Along with the dining hall it is the finest and most popular of the buildings, the centre of the entertainment life of the camp. This is extensive and well organized.

One of the days in each period is always a Sunday and on that day the "rec hall" becomes the church or hall for the campers. Meetings are held both morning and evening and a fully organized Sunday school is held in the afternoon. There is even a primary department and one reason there are few absentees is that the classes are held, weather permitting, under the trees. A singing company is always formed among the girls from eight to fourteen. This is one of the features in the program by the campers, and the girls sing in the Sunday meetings as well.

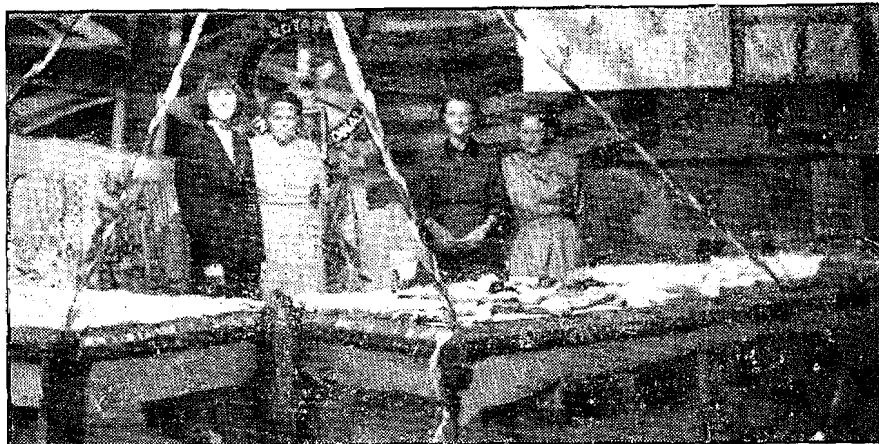
New Staff Quarters

Living accommodation for the staff includes cottages for the Divisional Commander, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, and the camp commandant. The year 1951 saw the erection of a staff quarters also. This consists of four bedrooms with a central lounge and is of fine construction, with hardwood floors throughout and with a cosy fireplace in its stone chimney. Staff laundry and wash-rooms have also been built in an adjoining building.

Mention has been made of the four periods for mothers and children. The camp actually opens in June and continues into the first days of September. Included in its summer series are a guides camp, the Montreal-Ottawa Divisional music camp, and then a camp for scouts and cubs. The concluding event will be a fellowship and corps cadets camp which will end the 1952 season.

The oversight and responsibility for this falls on the shoulders of the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel M. Junker, with the assistance of Major A. Simester, the Divisional Young People's Secretary. Sr.-Captain Dorothy Wagner, of the divisional staff, is the camp commandant and dietitian. Bandsman Morley Calvert, Montreal Citadel, is the assistant camp commandant, with special responsibility for the music camp. Also on the permanent sum-

Our CAMERA CORNER



(Upper) WEYBURN, SASK., Home League Sale. (Lower) PARKDALE CITADEL CORPS, Ottawa, senior Census Board local officers. (Left to right) Standing: Bandmaster F. Boycott, Corps Secretary L. Christopher, Scout Leader J. Simpson, Home League Secretary F. Posselwhite, Envoy J. Smith; Seated: Treasurer W. Badley, former Corps Officers, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. L. Knight, Sergeant-Major F. Simpson.

Children Dedicated To God

Earlscourt Corps, Toronto, (Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Wells). While the corps officers were on furlough, meetings were conducted by officers who soldier at the corps.

Major Mrs. R. Baddeley led Sunday gatherings which brought blessing and uplift. A double dedication service was performed in the holiness meeting. The Major also conducted a well-attended fellowship and Bible hour in the midweek.

Commissioner and Mrs. B. Orames (R) were the leaders on the next

mer staff are the life guard, Wesley Lancaster, and his assistant, Alec Ramsay.—Captain H. Maclean.

Sunday. Bible truths were applied to personal living and the comrades inspired to greater things. The Commissioner also piloted the evening band program in Earlscourt Park, when the people were reminded of spiritual things. Among the many visitors were Captain Wolfe, of Fairmont, Virginia, and Brigadier Cowan (R), of California, U.S.A.

On the third Sunday, Lt.-Colonel H. Aldridge (R) was the leader, and gave a message in the salvation meeting which blessed her hearers. In the holiness meeting, Brigadier O. Welbourn dedicated his grandchild, the infant daughter of Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major and Mrs. G. Effer. Mrs. Welbourn spoke, and the Brigadier gave the Bible message.

Second-Lieut. G. Brown and Pro-Lieut. J. MacDonald conducted a soldiers' meeting, when three young women knelt at the Mercy-Seat for a deeper work of grace.

Sister Mrs. Hunt and her son, Derrick, from Nelson, Lancashire, Eng., have been warmly welcomed.

Free Pass To Church

CHARLIE Blossfield, manager of the Hartford Chiefs baseball team, and the Reverend Stephen J. Callender, minister of a Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., church, had an exchange of courtesies here.

It seems that Charlie, out of the goodness of his heart and pride in his team, distributed passes for the 1952 baseball season to the Hartford clergy.

Mr. Callender, out of gratitude, sent Mr. Blossfield a pass that would admit him to North Methodist Church any Sunday—and without the thirty-five-cent service charge attached to the ball park pass.

The minister told Charlie that if the pass should be misplaced, he could gain admittance by "speaking to any one of my gatemen."



HAPPY MOTHERS AND CHILDREN, of Montreal, Que., ready to board the buses waiting to carry them to the fresh-air camp at Lac L'Achigan.



CHRISTIANITY

in the

NEWS



STORY OF A COAT

● In 1946 a man in Minneapolis donated a used coat to his church for the Lutheran World Relief. It was sent to a displaced persons' camp in Germany and was given to a young Latvian refugee. In December, 1950, the Latvian D.P. was re-settled in the United States, and by chance was sent to stay in the very home of the original donor of the coat. The latter's wife recognized it. Now the American immigrant has given it to Lutheran World Relief again and it is on its way to Germany a second time.

SURPLUS OF CANDIDATES

● Lutheran churches in Europe and America have more missionary candidates than they can employ. That was reported at the meeting of the Lutheran World Federation's Commission on World Missions in Hamburg, Germany. Many of those offering themselves for missionary service cannot be placed because of shortage of funds or because of the difficulty of transferring funds outside their own countries.

CHURCH'S WORST PERSECUTION

● More Christians have been tortured and slain in recent times than all who died under the boot of Rome during the early church. While accurate figures are not available, there is much to confirm that the persecution of the saints in 1950 and 1951 transcends anything the world has ever known.

CLASSIFYING CHURCH-GOERS

What is Your Category?

A SERIES of "snapshots" of persons he has met during his ministry are given by the Reverend G. Thompson in his church magazine. They include:

Ignorants—They know nothing of the experiences and power of religion, but they are very bigoted against it.

Christians—They are quiet, unassuming, living and practicing their Lord's abiding presence, caring not at all about the praise or blame of men.

Futurists—They are always going to come to church, but for one reason or another they never arrive.

Professors—They do attend church, but for the rest of the week their religion is put safely away in a pigeon-hole and marked: "Religion—not urgent."

Radioites—They hear some grand sermons on the radio; can always switch off if the sermon should happen to be on the subject of church-going. And during the offertory, aren't they the lucky ones!

Casuals—They come to church to be married, to have their babies dedicated, and then to be buried—too much of a chore to endeavor to come at any other time.

Inclementals—They often mean to be at church, but it always turns out very wet on that very morning.

COURAGE IN CAMP

● Nine Salvationist service men stationed in an Australian military training camp were stirred to make a united witness. Following a challenge to do something unusual, they decided to sing grace at meals.

When they initiated their plan at breakfast next day, others joined in and the singing attracted the attention of the orderly officer, who hurried into the mess hut, followed by the second-in-command. Asked who was responsible for the singing during the meal period, the nine service men stood up and gave their reason. The orderly officer said they would hear more about it.

Soon the camp chaplain arrived on the scene. He said he was pleased to hear about the innovation and from then on grace would be sung before every meal.

NOVEL ADVERTISING

● "Go To Church" signs are being placed on benches at bus stops and other locations in Toledo, O. This project makes the citizens more church-conscious and is resulting in increasing interest and attendance.

VOICE OF CHRISTIANITY

● A "Voice of Christianity" station, broadcasting Christian messages to people behind the Iron Curtain, will get into operation within the next few weeks.

The station, now being set up in the international zone at Tangiers, North Africa, is the creation of the Reverend Paul Freed of Greensboro, a Southern Baptist evangelist who has spent the past few years crusading for religious freedom. It is backed with funds from various

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APPEAL FOR THE GOSPEL

● Mankind is "yearning to experience a Christianity that is made real," Princess Wilhelmina of the Netherlands told some 200 persons from ten nations gathered at Noordwijk-aan-Zee for a meeting of the International Council for Christian Leadership.

The former queen told the conference that Christianity is "the only true remedy that can cure the world of the spiritual, moral and social ills bringing it to ruin."

"All followers of Christ should join in bringing this new Christianity to our world," she said.

Appealing to the delegates to unite in "sowing and acting" the Gospel, Princess Wilhelmina said that "in this way we may remove many of the obstacles barring the way to a solution of the crucial problems now weighing heavily upon mankind."

EVANGELICAL PROGRAMS

● The Voice of America, State Department broadcast beamed to foreign countries to present the American way of life, is carrying at least two evangelical programs, it has been announced.

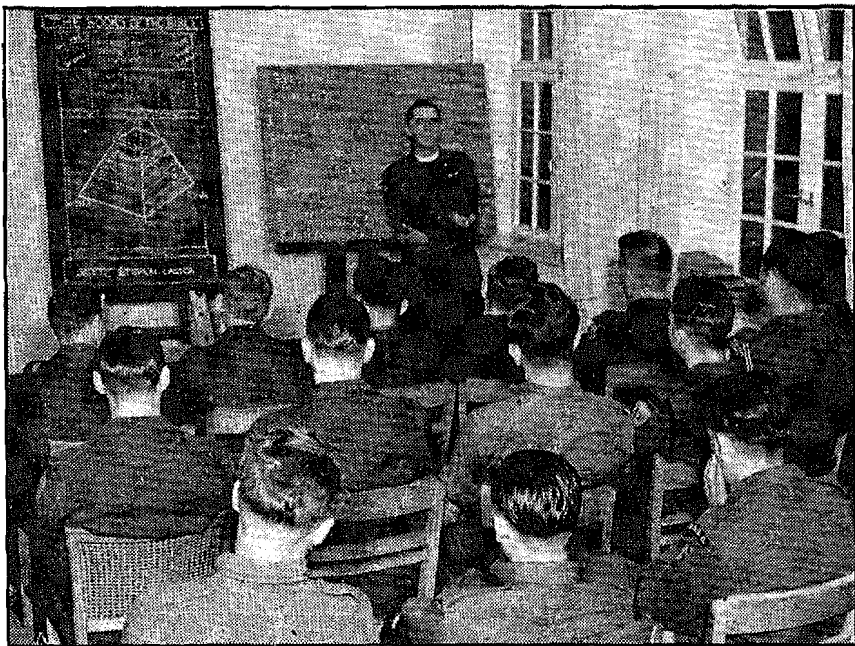
Theodore Epp's "Back to the Bible" broadcast, and Floyd Hitchcock's "Faith of Our Fathers" program are broadcast over short-wave station WRUL, Boston, and are reaching twenty-three foreign countries, including British Isles, France, Scandinavia, Algeria, Morocco, Germany, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Nigeria, Libya, Belgian Congo, Finland, Latvia, Rumania, Greece.

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church groups and individuals.

At present, a one thousand-watt transmitter, turn-tables, tape recorders and other broadcasting equipment is being set up by a skeleton force of six engineers, Mr. Freed said. The station will be ready to go on the air when it gets final approval from the State Department.

In addition to its broadcasts to Iron Curtain countries, the station will beam messages to Portugal, Spain, Italy, North Africa and the Near East.



LEARNING PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY. Canadian and British soldiers attending a special course of religious instruction at the British Army's Church House, Verdun, Germany, are seen here in the classroom with their Canadian instructor, Captain W. Phillips, of Charlottetown, P.E.I.

LONG AND VARIED CAREER

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the Major's career it will be seen that Mrs. Waters was a staunch helpmeet to her husband and, together, they have built solidly for the Kingdom.

The good wishes of comrades and friends are theirs for a long, happy, and useful period of retirement.

The following tribute to Sr.-Major A. Waters appeared in the "C. B. Diamond," a magazine edited by inmates of a penitentiary at which the Major often led meetings:

He is a man who smiles on those whom others have clothed in scorn. For it takes a man to place a rose where others have thrust a thorn.

On Sunday morning, July 13, Sr.-Major A. Waters, of The Salvation Army, held his last service here at the prison. Major Waters is retiring after many long and

fruitful years as the "Prisoner's Pal."

The service that morning was an impressive one and it was with much regret that the fellows heard the Major for the last time. This good man, by a simple explanation, helped me up when I was at rock bottom—desperately in need of hope.

I feel that I should pass on to my fellow-inmates the very words which Major Waters brought to me at that time. All of us know what it is to be in a court room; the agony of knowing dreams shattered and all that. . . The hurt inside when one hears the prison sentence. . . and you begin to ask yourself "what about after?" So I'd like to give to you what was given to me, hoping that you too will find life a better measure of purpose, happiness and fulfillment even when all may seem to be lost.

With a kindly hand he took mine, and said, "Picture yourself in the court room (this was before my trial); you have been sentenced for a crime. A man walks into the court room, down the centre aisle, right up to the judge, and says, 'Let me pay for this man's crime; let him go free, I will bear his punishment.' It's as simple as that. . . A Man on a Cross did just that for you and for me."

Many of us have known the kindness, love and affection of the Major. As he retires, he must know in his heart that there are countless numbers of guys like you and me who have found something through his kindness, and it is this something that keeps us going; gives us the hope and courage needed.

I'm sure I voice the wish of all the men in wishing Sr.-Major and Mrs. Waters God's blessings, and many restful years.